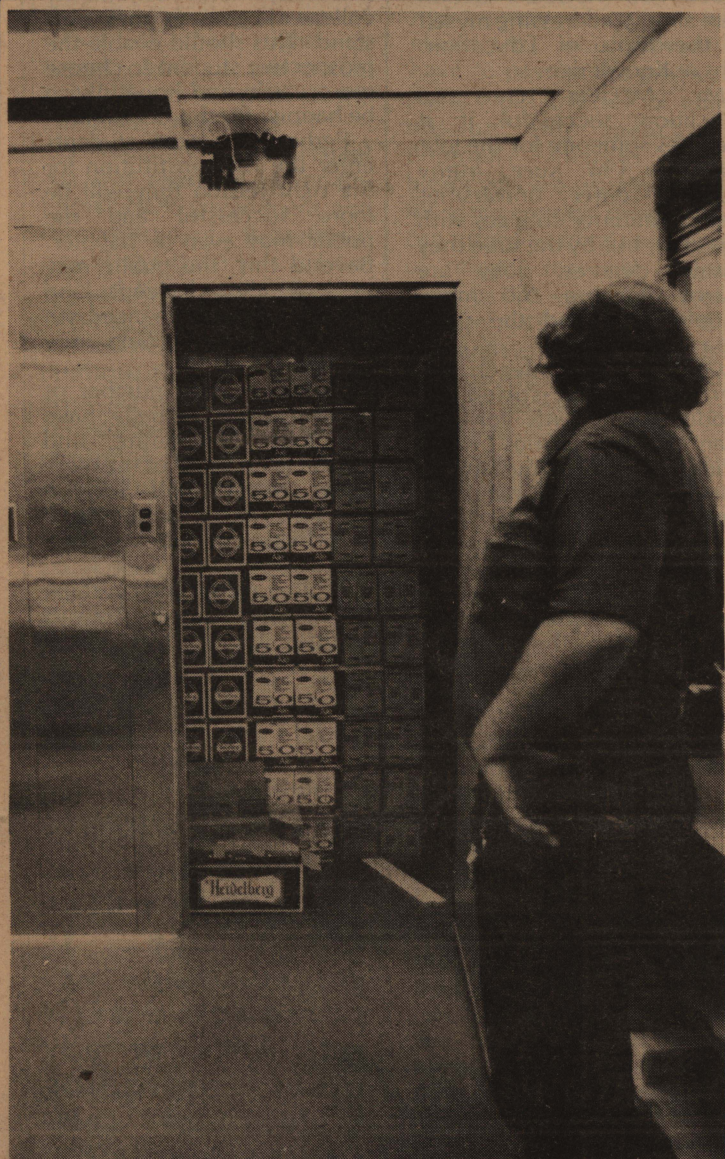


The Martlet

Volume 17, Number 3
September 8, 1977



BEER, GALLONS OF IT. We've got an official pub now, after years of not knowing if the LCB cared. General manager David Clode calls on all stouthearted students to support local industry.

Pub status upgraded

**Higher prices, profits
a possibility**

The SUB Pub and Commons Block are operating under new liquor regulations this year. A recently passed act makes them class "A" licensed premises, a change from the ad hoc arrangement of special occasions licenses used in previous years.

The change allows the SUB to make a profit and use it for other AMS programs, but also means an increase in the license fee.

For SUB patrons the new

license means a slight raise in beer prices to pay a government required tax.

Also, stricter enforcement of rules will be practiced because the SUB is now subject to regular inspections. Entrances will be guarded more carefully, with closer I.D. checks. Absolutely no liquor will be allowed upstairs or outside.

It seems even Martlet and Cinecenta staff will have to either stay downstairs or go dry.

Positions open all over campus

A list of the many part-time jobs on campus this year is presently being displayed on the Manpower bulletin boards around campus.

The listing gives the job description and the particular person to contact. Both academic and service positions are advertised.

Copies of the list can be viewed on the Manpower bulletin board in the Student Union Building, at the Manpower office on campus, or on the boards in various buildings on campus.

Jobs are available in the SUB, with particular academic departments, and with campus services. For example, the library will hire part-time staff with no previous experience or skills to help in book circulation.

Virtually all academic departments are offering at least casual student employment. Some examples are:

- academic assistants in Bacteriology, Classics, Economics, Linguistics, Physics, Political Science, Sociology and Education;
- technical assistants in Visual Arts, Education, Microbiology, and Physics;
- short-term stocktaking and clerking positions at the bookstore;
- skilled and unskilled jobs in food preparation in the Commons Block kitchens;
- one registered-nurse position with Health Services;
- packers for the Malahat Review four times a year;
- Lifeguards and attendants for Athletics and Recreation facilities;
- Teaching assistants for Counselling Centre's Reading and Study Skills program;
- Food workers, typesetters,

projectionists, ticket takers and drivers for the Alma Mater Society food, Cinecenta, and Martlet operations.

Jobs range in duration from one afternoon per term to full-time. Students are given priority in most cases, dependent on experience. Positions with academic departments normally require that the student be registered in courses in that department and in many cases the work is directly relevant to academic

experience. Notable in this case are the Co-op programs, now in force in the Physics, Chemistry and Mathematics departments, where work and study are coordinated and alternated through the entire span of a student's university career.

Information on all employment positions may be obtained from the departments or from the Canada Manpower Centre on campus, room 240 in the University Centre office wing.

Senate, BOG to fill vacancies

**Three student, four
faculty seats sought**

Prime Minister Trudeau may be hedging over a fall election, but UVic is resounding with calls for nominations to positions on the Senate and Board of Governors (BOG).

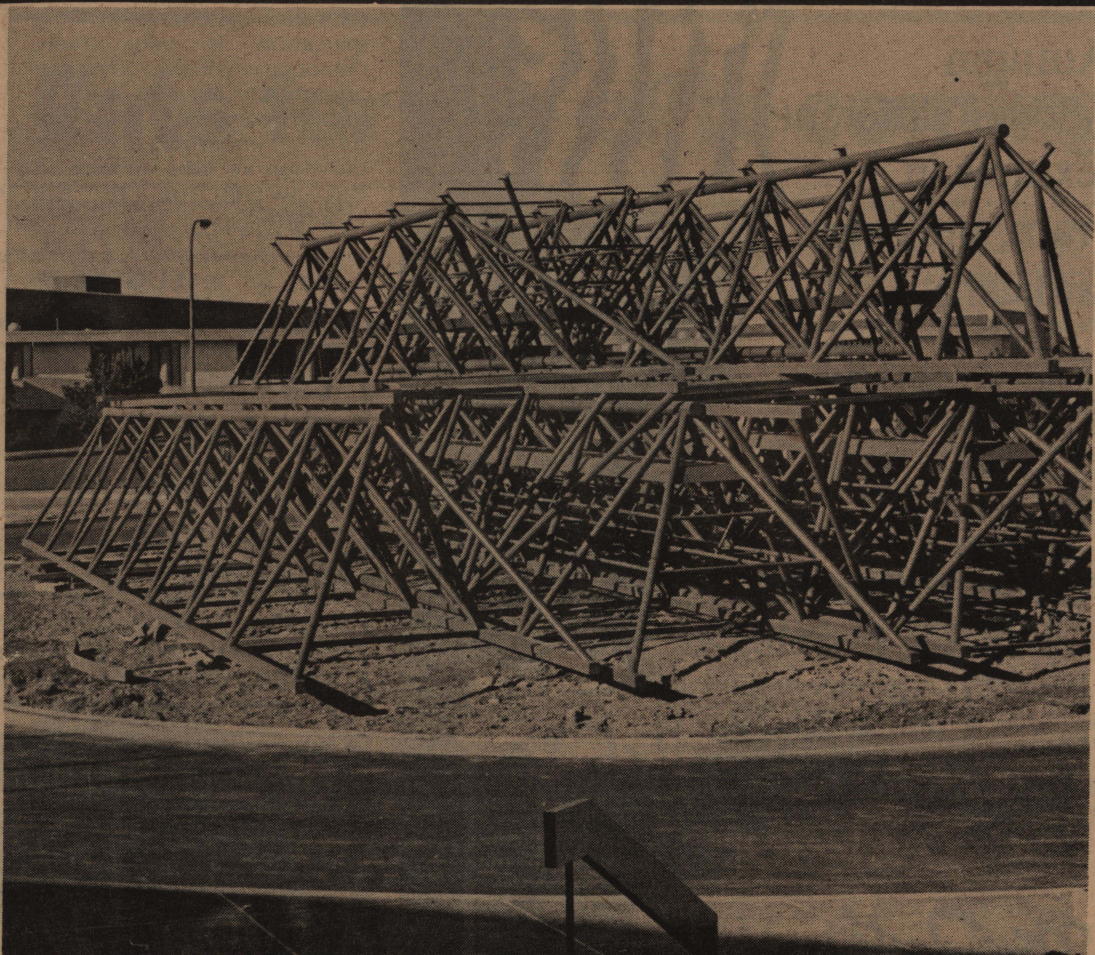
One student and two faculty members are needed to represent the new Faculty of Human and Social Development on the Senate. A student Senate position is open in the Fine Arts department, to replace Don McIntyre, and one part-time student is needed to fill the Senate position vacated by John Pennington. Two faculty members are to be elected to the Senate, one from

Education and one from Arts and Science.

Senators decide on such issues as course content, grading procedures, appointments of faculty, as well as making recommendations to the BOG on such matters as finance and building projects.

The following faculty members have been nominated for a position on the Board of Governors: J. Climenhaga, R. Symington, G. Hobsan, A. Kirk, and D. Ballantyne.

Anyone interested in positions on the Senate should contact the Registrar's Office, fourth floor of the Library.



MONKEY BARS FOR ADMINISTRATORS. These curious structures were discovered outside the University centre. They appear ideal structures for catching small children and errant bits of red tape. Sad to say, though, they are already being put out of reach on the ceiling structures of the centre's auditorium.

EXCHANGE

Education: Jobs or knowledge

They said it couldn't be done—but here it is. The first Martlet Exchange Page. For those who didn't have the privilege of reading Martlet Volume 17, Number 2, Exchange is a reader-supported feature where one topic of general interest and relevance is discussed each week by whoever cares to write about it. Last issue it was announced that the premier topic would be Education—Jobs or Knowledge? and the distinct fear was borne that the editor would have to ghost-write two or three entries if there was any hope of the feature ever getting off the ground.

Nonetheless, two feature pieces, each of the requisite 500 words length, arrived at the Martlet desks. They appear below.

Economic problem

The recent issue on graduates of schools and universities lacking marketable skills in fact stirs up a classic controversy. Thus, why has it been relatively latent until recently—a time right in midst of an economic trauma that explains the remarkably low absorbability of the job market? The timing for the

zealous criticism of the educational status quo by the government is of course deliberate. In its frantic search for something casual of the lingering situation of unemployment, the government would not be careless in overseeing the unskilled cohorts of graduates and their institutions and not making them also scapegoats for the

economic symptom.

At any rate, I content that the problem of high unemployment among young graduates is largely attributable to the inflationary economy. The content of education should be vindicated and moreover continue to offer a decent balance of programs for the pursuance of both pure knowledge and vocational skills.

In Canada, education in liberal arts and pure sciences has always been given considerable emphasis. The numerous research grants available for academic ventures in these orientations are no arbitrary generosity. This, plus the fact that education is characterized by its openness to the mass, in effect, makes no news that a one-on-one mapping of knowledge and jobs remains to be only a goal of the idealist. Insofar a democracy, like Canada, ensures academic freedom, such displacement of knowledge is inevitable.

Education in a democratic context should therefore be assessed, not primarily in terms of its practicality, but its variety of curriculums and the extent to which it is open for learning. That democracy connotes the divine freedom of an individual to choose a sort of education in connection with his personal aspirations cannot be violated only because the job market temporarily becomes shrunk by the economy. Rather than the reverse, economy should be tailored to accommodate education.

In the final analysis, it is the ongoing inflationary economy that tends to magnify the problem of 'unskilled' graduates; and not the education system itself. While education is only truly democratic when it offers the opportunity for the learning of both marketable skills and pure knowledge, the provision of jobs remains in the jurisdiction of the economy.

EUGENE IP

Students can't be channeled

After reading the last issue of the Martlet, I find myself writing more particularly about Pat McGeer's action than simply addressing myself to the topic of Education: Jobs or Knowledge.

Mr. McGeer terms an education successful if it prepares someone for the job-market. I'm sure many students enter universities and community colleges with this goal, but by the time they obtain degrees, jobs are scarce because too many people have had the same idea.

Community colleges are perhaps better-suited to producing students for jobs than are universities. Many students go to university to pursue an area of major interest, to pursue knowledge as its own end. This does not often result in a job after graduation. Is Mr. McGeer suggesting that these students change or lose their interests and force themselves into an area in which more workers are required? This hardly sounds like an ideal plan for producing people who are contented with and well-suited to their jobs.

It would be ideal if everyone who seeks knowledge for the sake of a job could find the employment he desires, and it would be ideal if there were someone for each job which needs filling. It would also be ideal if students who seek knowledge as its own reward could be well-enough understood to be left alone in their ivory towers to study as they please. All of this however is euphoric. Jobs do not work out this well, and not everyone will ever understand ivory tower inhabitants.

You see Mr. McGeer, you cannot, as I am sure you realize, create the perfect job situation, nor can you change students' interests. They will

continue to enter the same programs. The most anyone can do is to define the uses of university and community college degrees as they now stand. This should enable the prospective student to choose more easily and hopefully to be happier for this decision.

Perhaps if more students enter the right institution for the right reason they will be more successful and the public may even be happier. Beyond this, the public may as well allow, accept, and continue to help finance both universities and community colleges.

Maybe a large number of people will eventually have the jobs they desire, and maybe even some of the ivory tower people will surprise everyone by using their knowledge in the working world.

In the meantime, I think Mr. McGeer had best study us a little more closely—and then reconsider.

SYLVIA

Miss Frith Junior suggests you wrap up for autumn in a cozy sweater matched with pants.

Autumn colours, different textures in wraps, pullovers cardigans...



Miss Frith
junior

1619 Douglas 383-7181

LIBRARY ORIENTATION PROGRAMME

A slide-tape programme describing library resources and services will be shown at 10:30 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. weekdays, September 15-30 in the gallery on the main floor of the library, to the right of the entrance. The programme was organically grown, is non-polluting, and runs about 15 minutes. Drop in and have a look.



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Rentals: how to do it

Places easy to find but let the renter beware

By KEN SIMONS
Martlet Editor

Victoria is running a three to four per cent vacancy rate and things have never looked better for student renters.

Despite the ease of finding a place to live and the generally lower rents, though, student tenants should be aware of their rights as tenants and of the actual costs of rentals after all the bills have come in.

The Landlord and Tenant Act was rewritten under the former NDP government and the office of Rentalsman established. The office, created largely to police the 10.6 per cent increase ceiling, is mandated to mediate in any landlord-tenant disputes involving exercise of powers. Tenants are protected, under provincial legislation, from summary dismissal, extraordinary fees (such as those for subletting units) and assumption of maintenance and repair bills (where applicable), among other things.

Under recent amendments brought in by the Social Credit government, even the advocate of the landed classes, landlords, too, are protected. Notice of eviction can be issued **the day after rent is due** if not collected. If five days go by with the tenant still delinquent, eviction follows. This policy was defended by Consumer Affairs Minister Rafe Mair as recognizing that "if legislation isn't fair to landlords, as well as tenants, there will be less building of rental accommodations, and that isn't in society's interest, either."

Provided you're about to head off into the city to find a place to live and feed the wolves at Rafe Mair's door, here are some suggestions,

from want ad to the first grocery bag:

The simplest and the least immediately painful solution to the rentals hassle is to take your business to an agency or a realty firm. While the hassles of running around town from no-vacancy sign to no-vacancy sign are eliminated, you obviously have to pay for the privilege. Aside from the fee or commission the agency or company charges, such businesses are usually geared for wage-earning people who can afford to front large sums of money for rent. Brown Brothers lists very few hovels.

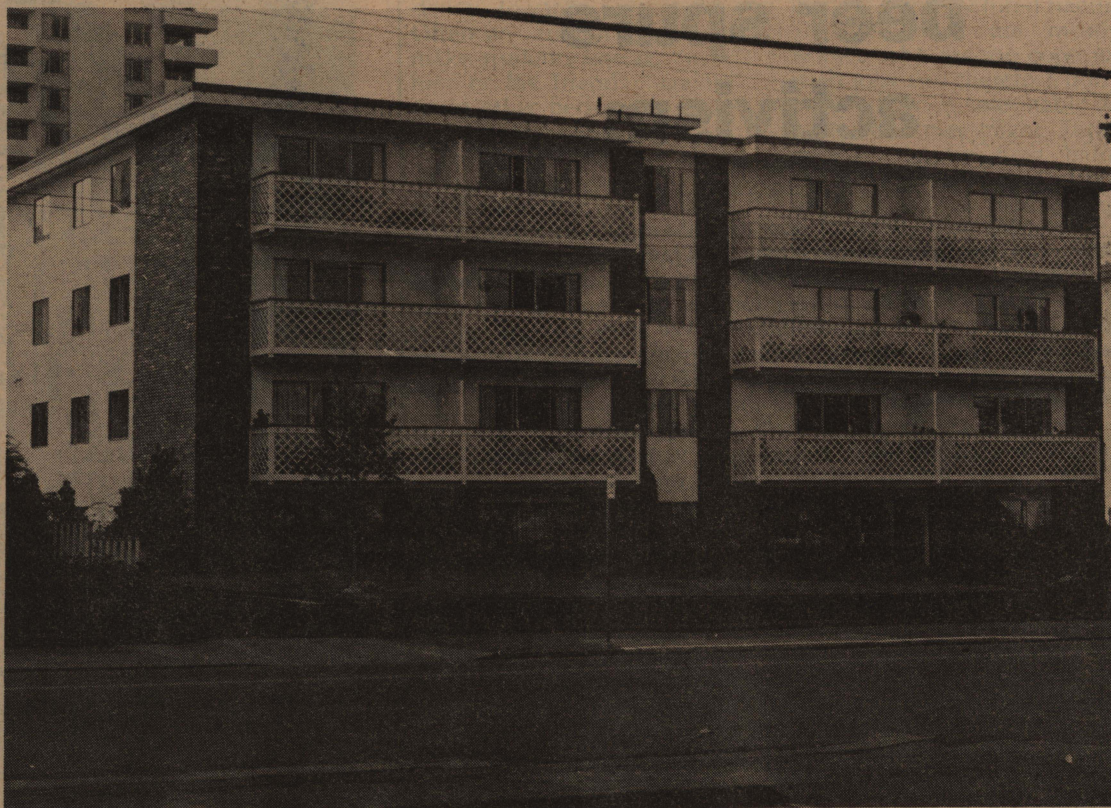
Then there are the university and college housing lists. Occasionally bargains do exist there, but by and large the listings consist of single rooms in private homes and similar board-only situations. Listings for self-contained units for one, two or more are quickly filled. The lists are not renewed hourly, despite all efforts, and many of what are apparently the best listings are long gone. Don't worry, you aren't the only one to be disappointed. Maybe there's another \$55 a month non-vegetarian bachelor suite with private bath and bus route out there somewhere.

Most renters end up, inevitably, doing battle with the classified ad pages.

PRACTICAL INFORMATION

The **Times** hits the stands at 2:30 to 3:30 p.m. every afternoon. Try the coin-op box just outside the Victoria Press main door at 2621 Douglas if you want to beat the other readers to the classifieds.

Once you get out there knocking doors, don't hedge your bets. A noncommittal



mumble to the effect of "aw gee, it looks good, but I think I'll look around first" is almost unanimously taken as no. Even if it were not, that place probably wouldn't still be on the market when you return. So try to make a decision one way or another before going out the door.

What to look for?—Is there any furniture?—are any or all utilities included?—what about laundry on the premises?—access vs security, is the entrance controlled?—what are the rules about noise, music etc?—parking available?—unmarried people of dif-

ferent sexes accepted?—what of communal arrangements?—is location conducive to transportation via bus, thumb, cycle or whatever?—are neighbours noisy or senile?

There's a good chance that, now that you've moved in, that there's no furniture. Be inventive, if you can afford the time. If you can't afford the time, count on spending money or doing some creative begging.

Next to furniture, kitchen supplies are easy to obtain. Just go to any second-hand store or thrift shop. Utensils and pots don't deteriorate and

are ridiculously cheap. I equipped my kitchen for around \$5.00—food excluded.

Don't go too wild stocking your kitchen at first. Chances are, you'll be too busy with classes and spending money on textbooks to eat very much for the first few weeks. Let your kitchen inventory build itself up naturally rather than infusing great sums of money right off the bat on what are thought to be "staples".

The Martlet will regularly be running features on living on the cheap. Watch for more ideas, or, better still, send your own ideas in.

Eats for the elite coming

The new University Centre food outlet, scheduled for further delays and an eventual completion date of early December, will be a completely new departure for the university, according to food services manager John Watson.

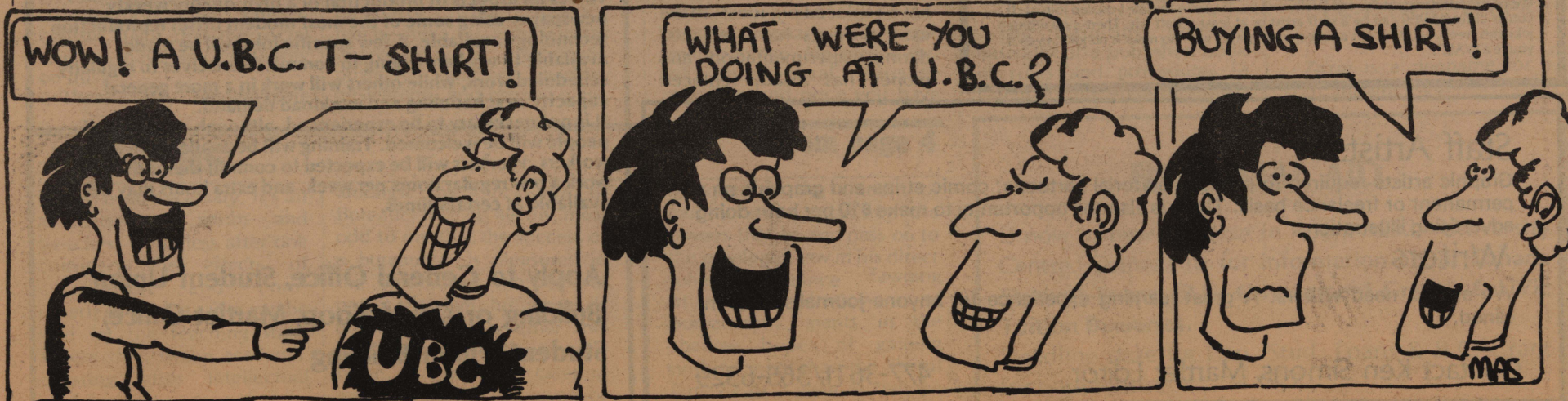
Staff and students can look forward to carpeted floors, higher than usual grade furniture, and—in the evenings at least—restaurant service. Day operation will be

cafeteria style, similar in scope to Commons Block facilities, though less institutional in style.

Watson is also in the process of launching a natural foods lunch room, in competition to the Alma Mater Society operation in the Student Union Building. The Food Services bar will specialize in soup, sandwiches and beverages and will be located on the lower floor of the Commons Block. A

former recreation room on the Lansdowne Residence side of the block is in the midst of conversion. Opening date will be announced in an advertisement in next week's **Martlet**.

AMS general manager David Clode indicated that the Society has no intention of closing down its natural foods bar, now in its third year, despite anticipated pressure from the new Commons Block facility.



EDITORIAL

Again, beer spurs activism

The AMS, after years of operating their pub on a day-to-day basis, are now official beer-slingers of Class A rating.

We at the **Martlet** are overjoyed, even though it means we can't drink beer in our offices for fear of offending the Liquor Administration Board's sensibilities. We base our joy on our extensive research into approved drinking establishments and we are able to speculate as to how that sterile student drinking hole known as the SUB Pub will change with its new status.

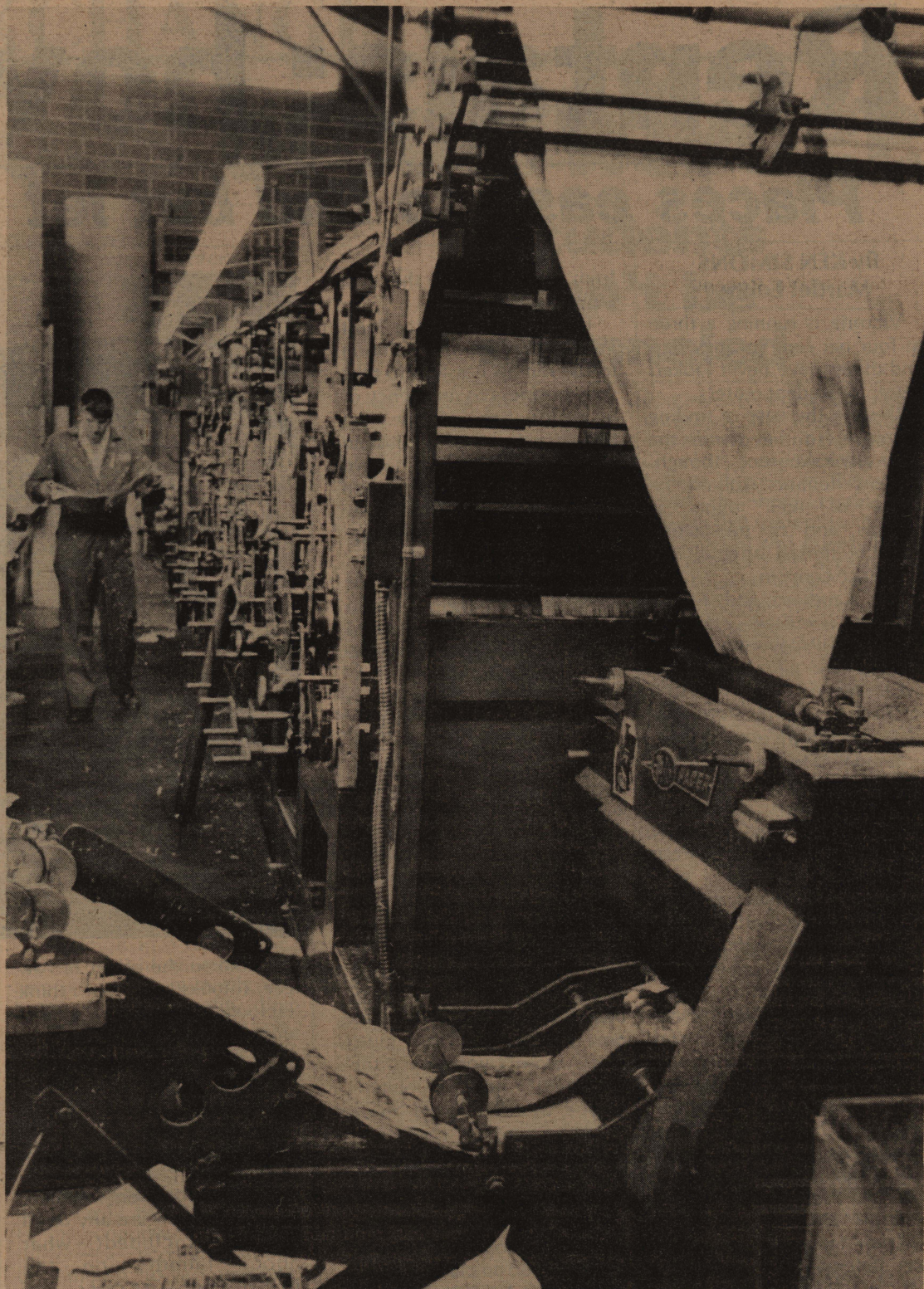
Beer parlours are traditionally smoky, dank structures—the SUB Pub qualifies well, despite the well-lit countenance exposed during the day as it doubles as a cafeteria—and the clientele match the atmosphere to the point of being malodorous.

At least one thing is lacking in the place downstairs, though—service. In no other pub in the province do the clients line up, clutching pitiful plastic discs, for their beer. Nowhere else does one have to leave one's companions for up to fifteen minutes just to replenish the beer jugs.

I am not calling for the traditional service of draught in glasses brought to tables on trays. That can wait—the AMS cannot be expected to front the money for an approved washing system and an adequate inventory of glasses quite yet—but we could well do with a compromise to make our beer drinking more pleasurable.

Pub staffing requirements could be modified to allow for delivery of pitchers to tables. If even this is logistically improbable—what of separating jug sales from bottle sales, while continuing use of tokens? A temporary counder could be set up at the end of the present one to deal in bottle sales only.

There are several other ideas for pub upgrading which unfortunately involve tearing holes in the building or dealing with space that is not available. But whatever goes on this year, the most popular student facility on campus cannot run efficiently on a system evolved for a clientele of half the current size.



The Martlet

The **Martlet** is the official newspaper of the Alma Mater Society of the University of Victoria. It is published weekly from September to April and monthly during July and August. Editorial content is solely the responsibility of the **Martlet** staff. All editorial and graphic material is copyrighted and is the exclusive property of the **Martlet** unless otherwise marked.

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We need staff desperately, especially writers. If you're literate you can join us. If you're illiterate you can be a staff artist or at least a staff wit. There's no ethnic joke this week... putting out a sixteen page paper with no news is no joke, even if you're a WASP.

Staff Artists

Graphic artists required to produce editorial cartoons, comic strips and graphics on a permanent or freelance basis. There is also the opportunity to make \$10 per hour doing advertising illustrations.

Writers

We always need writers. A great learning experience for anyone journalistically inclined.

Contact Ken Simons, **Martlet** Editor

LETTERS

Editor, Sir,

It is with much regret that I daily witness the slow demise of the free spirit amongst the university community. Once the various faculties were to the forefront of the quest for new frontiers to conquer. Research, theories and bold experimentation were the souls of the academic community. From Bacon to Fermi, from Da Vinci to Galbraith, the worlds of the intellectual were universes of eclectic expansionism. Now all one sees is a vast wasteland of intellectual eunuchs grubbing amongst the leavings of the greats that have gone before. Big words have replaced big ideas, make work projects have replaced daring experimentation and money has finally replaced

knowledge as the goal of the education process.

I do not wish to deprive those who seek knowledge of their desire to amass subsistence money, however, I do feel that the financial enterprises of the university at present seem to loom larger in the academic world than they really ought to. For instance look at all the students and

ex-students who have found employment on this campus. Most of them don't even need the degree they supposedly have sought to obtain for all those years. Students work at the most moribund of jobs ranging from simple services to complex technical tasks. To actually do these jobs not one whit of intellectual savoir

[continued on 5]

GET A JOB

People are needed for paid part time work in the A.M.S. typesetting and production shop in the S.U.B. The work involves all aspects of production of a high quality weekly newspaper using some of the most modern offset reproduction technology available. A few specific jobs will be made available to workers willing to commit themselves to regularly scheduled work, while others will work in a more general capacity as scheduling and workload demand.

It is not necessary to be experienced, although experienced people will be welcomed. Training will be available to all workers. Workers will be expected to commit themselves to work a few regular hours per week, and extra hours may be available at certain times.

Apply to General Office, Student Union Building or David Koop, **Martlet** Office, Student Union Building

477-3611/365-6329

COMMENT

The following article is reprinted from the August 12, 1976 edition of the *Martlet*. It is reprinted for the benefit of students. A second section to the survival guide will be printed in next week's *Martlet*. Zazie is the pen-name of a UVic student.

By ZAZIE

We've been told that the point of living is not survival but well-being. Most of us can survive at university but we should do better for ourselves than merely survive. Since either myself or my friends have made every mistake it is possible to make at UVic we thought it might be useful for others who are starting in here if we put together a few observations and some advice extracted from our personal disasters and triumphs.

To avoid confusion and possible attendant suffering you must decide what you are here for: "marks", "a degree", or "knowledge". Here is a reasonable though unscientific test you can apply if you are not sure:

If, on the first day in a new class, you find yourself interested for more than five minutes in the inevitable forty minute discussion about "evaluation", then it is very likely that you are here primarily for "marks".

If you are here for marks because you want to be a lawyer or dentist, for example, do not avoid the prerequisites. Fill in around them with "soft" courses so that you have more time and energy to apply to the others. Don't worry about finding a soft course, every department in the university has one, two, or more going—just ask around.

Don't make waves

Don't make any waves, put in an honest four or five hour working day and you'll have a "degree" with good marks in four years.

Don't "deviate"—don't spend time being interested in things peripheral to your goal of professional school because it may push you down to a "second class" from "first class".

If you aren't interested in the discussion about "evaluation" and want to get on with learning about outer Mongolians or matrices, then you should recognize and avoid obstacles between you and the subject. The worst obstacles are GARBAGE courses and stupid texts and they often go hand in hand as is traditionally the case in introductory social science courses. (Not that the social sciences have any monopoly on this).

There are recognizable

reasons for the existence of these obstacles—department members often irresponsibly want to teach the more "prestigious", "interesting" or "advanced" courses, leaving the introductory courses either to the junior (and therefore most inexperienced department member) or to the departmental incompetent or fraud. Some textbooks are quite good, but very often they are \$15—\$20 anthologies of bowdlerized articles, or worse, potted overviews of the subject usually starting with the most "basic" and therefore often most difficult concepts of the discipline. The worst are the ones obviously designed to be tested by multiple choice examinations. Stupid texts get between you and the original sources. USE THE LIBRARY.

up the obvious aspect of his position: his power over a small aspect of your academic future.

The fraud is worse than the miser because he's often so lazy he won't even do the drudgery of reading student's work. (Sure it's drudgery—you don't really think that most of the stuff we write is good do you?)

Probably the best, but by no means sure way of spotting a fraud is by examining his assignments and evaluation procedures along with his lectures. Frauds don't usually assign much written work and if they do, it's mostly chicken shit busy work demanding little effort from himself or the student. Very often, the fraud also tries to co-opt the class into the evaluation procedure and HAVE THEM

learned how the machine works and how to make sausages, its time to leave.

The ideological twit is easily confused with the fraud and sometimes is a fraud. One terrible aspect of a fraudulent ideological twit is his tendency towards partisanship. Often an attempt is made to make students line up "with" him or his friends "against" some other person or faction in the department.

This was taken to a shameful extreme in one department last year, and the honours students didn't know whether they were screwed, blued or tattooed.

Time not Money

Time is not, in this case money, but knowledge, and poor books and poor teachers STEAL months and years of study time from us. There are plenty of good books and fine teachers here and they are well known to students. Ask who teaches well and demands a decent standard of response from their students.

Another Problem

The academic year. Fifteen hours of lectures a week over the winter session is too much work. It doesn't leave time for doing assignments, reading, talking, THINKING and leading a reasonable social life. For someone who is only reasonably bright, it is difficult, if not impossible, to do a good job on a full course load when all his courses are first class. What is worse, if a student wants to follow up a special interest, time constraints won't allow it. And if he does so, he stands a good chance of having to drop a course or of even bombing out. The academic year is designed so that the student limits his own possibilities. Very often, it is worthwhile to take fewer courses and spend an extra year or two "getting a B.A." especially if you may want to do graduate studies.

And Another

The institution. The structure of the university is not designed to serve the interests of students nor, much of the time, those of most of its teachers, the structure serves first the interests of the institution and its administrators and then, IF THEY FIT IN, those of students and faculty. Because this is so, here are a few basic things to bear in mind:

Rules, Procedures

The structure consists basically of a published book of rules and procedures (a calendar) and an unpublished

book of rules and procedures coupled to a series of hierarchical positions. These positions are filled by the presidents (!), the deans, the two registrars (!), and department chairmen but, apart from these last, their work is done by hired hands. These workers are mostly women who are too good for such jobs and therefore don't always have as reasonable an attitude as they might. These people, despite their hardships, are usually helpful but are not in the business of mind reading. Their job is to enforce rules and make sure procedures are followed. Sometimes they do; sometimes they don't. Furthermore, they and their bosses only USUALLY know the rules and procedures and do not always tell us what are the rules and procedures. READ THE CALENDAR REGULATIONS CAREFULLY.

It will make your university life easier if you keep these basics in mind: Know that if you do not OFFICIALLY drop a course it will be labelled on your transcript as a FAILURE; know that if YOU do not make sure you have appropriate requisite and prerequisite courses, nobody else will; know the important deadlines.

Unwritten Rules

Finally, remember the UNWRITTEN RULES:

(1) IT'S YOUR MISTAKE—e.g. You have to file a record of degree program and the counselling insists upon doing it. If THEY screw up, they have just given you a mistake and now it's YOUR mistake and they won't take it back.

You have to carry the can. (2) IF IT DOESN'T SAY YOU CAN'T YOU CAN AND IF IT SAYS YOU CAN'T, IT DOESN'T MEAN THAT.

(e.g.) If there are no prerequisites listed for a course, you can take it. If there are prerequisites listed and you don't have them, it does not mean you can't take it. It means you have to negotiate your way in.

(3) IF YOU DON'T DO THINGS IN THE "RIGHT" ORDER, YOU WILL BE SHAFTED:

e.g. (a) If you are the victim of a mistake or ill-will, you must complain first to the person or department who did it to you before you can complain elsewhere.

(b) If you want to major or do honours in "x" go to the department of "x" before you go near a registration desk or a counselling desk.

Pt. 2 Next Week

Zazie is a penname for a UVic student -- Ed.

The Real Survival Guide

Academic Operators

Among the worst obstacles are not, however, poorly designed courses and texts but are the academic operators. Although there are all kinds, there are only three common varieties.

Misery

(1) There is the MISER. He simply cannot bear to part with informational gems he has hoarded. Not only will he keep you ignorant but he will usually bore you to a living death whilst he paraphrases or even READS FROM a standard text. IF YOU CAN, SWITCH.

Beware the fraud

(2) The FRAUD is usually bright enough, but like many of us he finds work uncongenial. Unlike most of us, he tries not to work at all. He is very often superficially entertaining, currying favour with students by playing everything for laughs. The fraud gets in the way because, basically, he doesn't teach—he is chronically unprepared, is often surprisingly ignorant and/or misleading, and usually plays

DO IT ALL. If the prof does not add comments and marks of his own and simply averages those of the class committee, then he is surely a fraud.

The slipperiest aspect of the fraud is his oftentimes enormous lack of self awareness.

Due to his vanity, he thinks his obfuscation is cleverness, but we experience only the tricky Dicky syndrome: not ever is it possible to extract a clear explanation from him.

THE FRAUD IS DANGEROUS—if he gets the feeling you've cottoned on to him he'll try to shaft you. GET OUT.

Myopic Twit

(3) The ideological twit is difficult for an inexperienced student to spot. Once found, he is not necessarily a bad thing. The disadvantage of having too much to do with him is the same as myopia or strabismus: you, and the subject suffer from fuzziness and distortion.

The easiest way to spot him is to watch out for an unnatural emphasis on a single methodology. He runs a sort of intellectual sausage machine and once you have

LETTERS

faire is even necessary. It's all a matter of knobs and switches. Doubtless after one considers the effects of automation and computerization, the same can be said for the teaching staff. Where then is the academic questing after intellectual goals?

Perhaps it is buried

amongst the quicksands of Bureaucracy? It seems most odd to me that the success of a bureaucrat is measured in the amount of money that passes through his grasp. It doesn't matter whether this bureaucrat is a department head, a glorified catering manager or an employee of the students, but this status is

reckoned in the amount of money he can extort from the powers that be and pass on to the privileged few in his direct sphere of affluence fawning at the shadows of bureaucratic giants in the shallow hopes of gaining nothing more than the liberal largesse of a gang of redtape barons. Jas. Compton

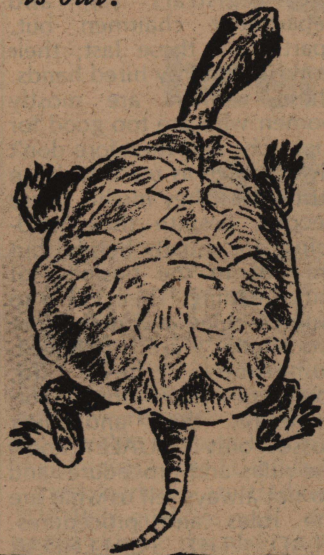
from page 4

FINANCIAL AID

is now in new location in Room A202—University Centre. Contact us for information about **Canada Student Loans, B.C. Government Grants, & UVic Tuition Bursaries.**

Deadline date for Can. Stud. Loans & B.C. Grant for both terms: Oct. 14 1977.

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the Oak Bay Theatre

VICTORIA, B.C.

TELEPHONE 598-2713

Bus passes are now on sale. The passes, good for unlimited travel on the B.C. Hydro Greater Victoria system for the term or the year, are being sold until September 16 in the SUB. Hours of sale are from 10 a.m. til 1:30 p.m. and from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. Passes ordered in the morning may be picked up in the afternoon and afternoon orders will be ready the following day.

The history of the pass program was traced in the previous issue of the *Martlet*. After nine years of studies and petitions to Hydro to make available preferential rates to university students, an experimental program was instituted last fall. The program was renewed in January, with slightly lower user response, and terminated by B.C. Hydro in June. The Alma Mater Society (AMS) and the university, joint administrators of the program, appealed the decision, citing benefits which the program had already created for all parties, and by late July had won a reversal of the earlier decision.

The AMS hopes to sell in excess of 1000 passes. This figure, it is felt, would convince Hydro once and for all of the effectiveness of the program.

AMS president Brian Gardiner outlined the multiple benefits of a bus pass for a student. "There's a saving of \$33.50 right off the bat, just from the cost of making five roundtrips to the university a week throughout the year. Weekends are free

too, and if you have a yearly pass you can travel during the four weeks over Christmas

too."

"And you don't have to go digging for correct change all

the time." The passes cost \$40 for the term or \$75 for the whole year.

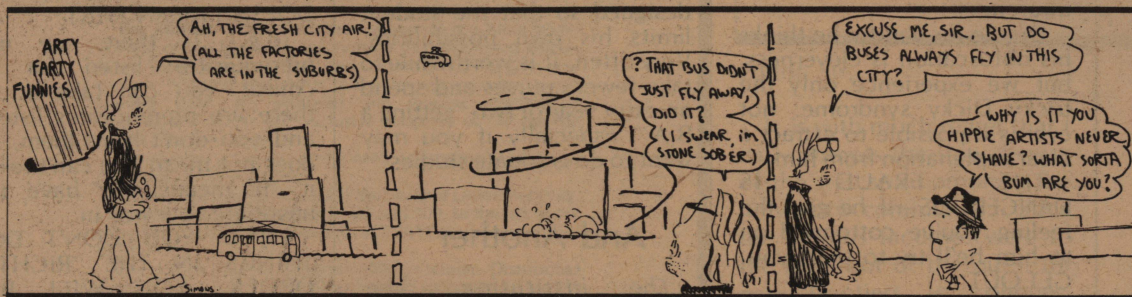
RECORDS AND

The Records and Admissions Offices will be regularly advertising in the *Martlet* during this Winter Session.

Please check for notices regarding course change deadlines, examination dates, application and reapplication dates and other related Records and Admissions information.

ADMISSIONS

AMS & UVIC



BUS PASS

**YOUR CHANCE AT
THE BEST BARGAIN ON CAMPUS
THE UVIC BUS PASS GIVES YOU
UNLIMITED TRAVEL**

**YEAR
\$75**

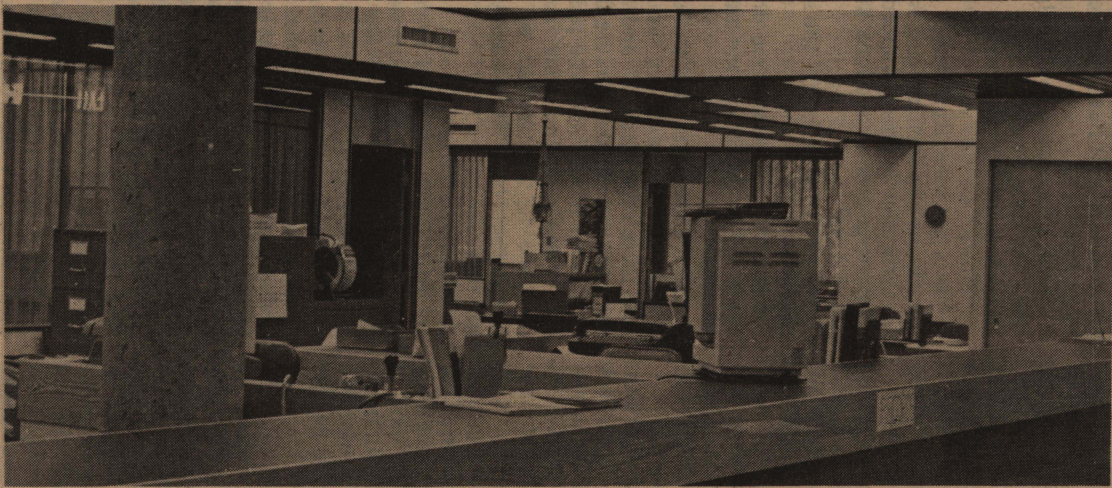
**CONVENIENT
CHEAP**

**TERM
\$40**

PASSES ON SALE IN STUDENT UNION BUILDING

SEPT. 6 - 16: 10:30 AM - 1:30 PM 2:00 PM - 6:00 PM

The Centre: Offices move in



OPEN FOR BUSINESS. Despite the temporary sign tacked below the counter, the Records office is gearing up just fine in its new location in the Centre.

David Titterton, currently manager of Athletics and Recreational Facilities, has been appointed manager of the new University Centre complex. He will continue in

both positions indefinitely.

The new centre, while still under construction in all areas except for the second floor of one wing, is already occupied by most of the service

departments that will be calling it home. Accounting, Counselling, the Arts and Science Advising Centre, Graduate Studies, Continuing Education, Summer Session, Financial Aid, Duplicating, Manpower, Records and the Registrar's Office have moved in and business has begun for the year.

The former office of the Counselling Centre, on the lower floor of the original Clearihue wing, is now occupied by the Department of Linguistics' Canadian Bilingual Dictionary Project. Hut V, the former Manpower building, has been taken over by University Daycare.

The new centre's 200 seat cafeteria-dining room is not yet completed. Latest projected completion date from Food Services manager John Watson was "sometime before Christmas". The temporary coffee shop set up in one corner of the eventual facility is meeting needs currently, but space is limited and it may have to expand again before being superseded by the finished dining room, whenever that project is finally completed.



**CANADA
MANPOWER
ON CAMPUS**

**HAS MOVED FROM
V BUILDING TO
ROOM B240
UNIVERSITY CENTRE**

SUMMER SESSION

now located in
**UNIVERSITY CENTRE
Room A238**

Calendars for Summer Session 1978
will be available at the beginning of February

YOU CAN FIND THE

ACCOUNTING OFFICE

IN THE UNIVERSITY CENTRE
UPSTAIRS

ROOM B254

Phone 477 6911

LOCAL 4210

**COUNSELLING
CENTRE**
has moved to
**UNIVERSITY
CENTRE
ROOM B202**

SOMETIME FOR
personal concerns, educational
- vocational counselling,
problem solving,
and self improvement groups.

**Reading and Study Skills
Programme**

starts September 19, 1977

-register at Counselling Centre

ARTS & SCIENCE

Information about :
Programs
Course selection
Pre-professional programs

LOCATION:

323 MACLAURIN BUILDING

APPOINTMENTS: 477-6911

LOCAL 6676

HOURS: 8:30 - 12:00

1:00 - 4:30

MONDAY TO FRIDAY

ADVISING CENTRE

Canadian Culture

They come snoop around the reserve one afternoon in the late summer, a whole car load of them, three in the front seat, three in the back. Their car look like a tank I seen in an army movie once, got cameras poked out of all the windows the way hunters have guns. Anytime you see a car on the reserve with six white people in it, all look like they just had their faces washed with a stiff wash cloth, it sure don't mean anything but trouble.

Me and my friend Frank Fence-post and our girlfriends, Sadie One-wound and Connie Bigcharles is walking kind of slow on the corduroy road through the slough, on our way down to the pool hall at Hobbema. That car full of white people pull up and, boy, two or three of them jump out and point their machine gun looking cameras at us. They move real quick just like policemen do when they come to arrest people. Frank put his hands on the roof of the car, spread his feet and yell, "Police brutality," like us guys do when the RCMP come around look for moonshine or stolen car parts.

"We didn't mean to scare you," say the lady who drive the car. Then she ask us for direction to the Blue Quills Hall. She tell us she heard that Chief Tom Crow-eye suppose to be down there and they want to see him 'cause they maybe going to make a movie show all about us Indians here at Hobbema.

"For \$5.00 each we show you which way it is," say Frank.

One of the men is about 6'4" got a droopy yellow moustache and look like he could dig a basement with his bare hands. He got the barrel end of his camera point right at Frank's nose, and he at the same time look down on the top of Frank's head.

"Two dollars each," say Frank, while all six of them cameras whir like partridge drum around in the underbrush.

"Plain two dollars," say Frank. The big guy just shake his head.

"You ain't gonna pay us at all, are you, partner?" The big guy just keep on shake his head.

We say okay we tell them which way if they just give us a cigarette each. Connie Bigcharles ask one of the guys if he want her to unbutton her shirt some, and she make sexy eyes at him until he back away. Sadie kind of hides behind me 'cause she be shy with white peoples.

We give them real serious directions that going to get their car stuck in a slough. Guess though that we laugh too much among ourselves when we doing it, 'cause the lady who driving say, "Don't you try to con us. I know how to speak your language."

"Go fry your boots and eat them for lunch," Frank say to her in Cree.

She look blank. She be about thirty, got kind of

"The chief be rich. He buy you guys some new wheels and stuff."

"Where is this Blue Quills Hall?" the lady driver whose name is Marcia, is say.

"About two miles back that way," we tell her.

"Then you gave us the wrong directions," she yell.

"We here on the reserve don't speak or understand very much English," I say, real slow and clear as I know how, and I try not to break up with laughter the way Frank and Connie do.

We load all them movie peoples in the back of the truck and I take them about 60mph over the corduroy road down to Blue Quills. Frank look back and say that they bounce around like popcorn in the back of the truck.

Chief Tom we know be on the reserve today. He hardly ever is, but today there is a Conservative Party meeting down at the hall and Chief Tom be there 'cause he want the Indians to vote on him in the next election.

At the hall we find Chief Tom in his suit and tie, have tea with the women's club. My Ma, Suzie Ermineskin, and our medicine lady, Mad Etta, be there too.

"You think Poundmaker would believe that that be an Indian chief?" say Frank, looking at Chief Tom drink tea and make little jokes with the ladies.

Chief Tom he don't live on the reserve no more. He left his wife and him and his girlfriend got an apartment in Wetaskiwin. Tom Crow-eye figure that someday he probably gonna be a white man.

Since being the chief of us Indians and then being in that there politics, if there is one thing Chief Tom learn to recognize, it is a camera. Must seem like the happy hunting ground to him when he see six white people, each with a running camera, coming toward him. He got on his shiny blue suit, and red white and blue tie. His hair be styled by a beauty parlor for men. His girlfriend, Samantha Yellowknees, make him go get his teeth polished by a dentist so they shine just like the white sinks in the men's room of the new hotels in Edmonton.

Well, he just about walk right over us Indians to get to shake hands with them white movie men, welcome them to Hobbema and to Blue Quills, and let them know he be running for the Conservative Party in the next election and be a personal friend of Premier Lougheed. Some of the movie people seem kind of disappointed that the chief look like he do, and be more interested in photo Mad Etta, who must of been out on a doctor call before she came to the meeting, 'cause she wearing some war paint and got fox tails tied down both sleeves of her five-flour-sack dress. Mad Etta be a really big lady. So big that she got a tree-trunk chair in her cabin, 'cause ordinary ones break up when she sits on them. Everyone know

fifty dollars to tow our car, and then, while we were away, some of their friends stripped our car."

"Not our friends" say Frank. "We do our own stealing."

"The boys say you'll pay for our losses," Decker go on. Well, Chief Tom's face get a look like he been bit on the ass by a big dog. We all know that Chief Tom be real good at hand out advice, but when it come to money, if he were out in the desert he want to rent a dying man his sweat.

Chief Tom pull back his lips and smile even though it hurts him to. Then he give us about a ten minute lecture on what he call public relations. He make us hand back the fifty dollars, and make us promise to get back the car parts or he personal call in the RCMP and see that we maybe go to jail for steal those parts. Guess that what it mean to be a politician. Somebody ask you for money and you see that somebody else pay it.

While the movie people sit down for tea we go over to Hobbema, and sure enough there be Gordon Tailfeathers, David One-wound, and quite a few other guys hang around the Texaco Service Station. They already sold the air-cleaner, the jack, and three of the wheels, to tourists who stop for gas, and they was just talk about go back for the seats and maybe a door or two.

We load Donald and Gordon and a whole bunch of kids into the truck and drive back to where that pale green Chev with Culture Canada in white letter on the side, is sitting.

I don't understand this here Culture Canada. When class start again in the fall I get Mr. Nichols, my counselor at the Tech School to explain it to me. I remember one time when I be really sick with a bad throat, and Mad Etta be away somewhere, I go to the white doctor in Wetaskiwin and he rub a stick down my throat to catch some germs, and say that be a culture. Can't see no connection between the two.

We can't put back enough parts to get the engine to run, and besides we only got two wheels. We argue some about whether to put the wheels on the front or the back. It be pretty hard whatever way we do it 'cause the guys already sold the jack and Louis' pickup never had one. What we do is we all heave on the car, tip it over on its side, and we put one wheel on the back, then we figure to tip it on its feet and over on the other side, that way get both back wheels on. What happen, though is we push too hard the second time, roll the car right over on its side and on to its roof. When it be on its roof in the ditch it be just too heavy for us to get right-side-up again. We know them Culture Canada peoples sure gonna be mad if we come back without their car, so what we do is we tie that there cable to the axle and tow it down the road on its roof. It slide pretty bad that way and kid off in the ditch and up against trees a lot, even though

he explain that the Italian people is come all the way to Canada to photograph some fierce Indians like they read about in old time books.

"How about a chicken dance?" we say. "Mrs. Chief Tom Crow-eye do a mighty fine one."

"Okay," they say, and off we go to see Mrs. Chief Tom. Goldfinch be the only one friendly today. Miss Cartwright hang on to the arm of Allen Decker and he scowl mean at everybody. Miss Cartwright act like she ain't enjoy herself except once in a while she catch the eye of Frank Fence-post and smile kind of nice.

Rufus First rider play the drum and Mrs. Chief Tom do her dance. It is the saddest chicken dance this side of the cross and the Italian men after a while start take pictures of each other taking pictures.

After that we let them photograph us guys load Mad Etta in the back of Louis Coyote's pickup truck. We use the door from One-wound's out house for a ramp and a couple of us guys push and a couple pull to get her up there.

The stuff we show them don't excite them very much. Decker kick his boots at the dirt. Goldfinch wave his arms a lot and talk to the Italians who wave their arms a lot and yell at Goldfinch.

Us guys is busy trying to figure a way to get even on Decker for punch Frank's nose. We check around the motel in Wetaskiwin last night and find that Decker and Miss Cartwright sleep in the same room. If we don't be careful that could make for more trouble, 'cause Miss Cartwright, "Call me Marcia," she say, is all the time pull Frank off to one side say she want to practise up on her Cree speaking. Ain't too hard though for us to see what she really want to practise up on. We look at Decker stand around big as a mountain and figure that if he get mad enough to hit 'cause we wrecked somebody else's car... what would he do if he find out an Indian mess with his woman?

Frank teach Miss Cartwright some real dirty words, tell her they be things like, "How are you?" and "Have a nice day." We can hardly wait for her to try them out on Chief Tom who don't like to speak Cree no more anyway. We bust up laughing two or three times when we think about that.

Next day we tell them we have a real treat. We put some red spray paint on Rufus First rider and tell them he gonna do the wounded coyote dance. Rufus he have a hard time to walk without falling down so it be a pretty boring dance. After it over there is a big palaver and a couple of the Italians slap their hands on their mouths and make what they think is Indian dance noises to demonstrate for us what it is they want to see.

Goldfinch tell us that the Italians figure we ain't near as fierce as we supposed to be. He tell us that over in Italy all they know about Indians is what been wrote by this James Fenimore Cooper fellow. Everybody look blank when he say that. Guess I

A story by Bill Kinsella

up with any answer for them.

That evening a bunch of us sit around Mad Etta's cabin try to figure out what kind of a play we put on and also how to get even on Allen Decker.

"When it come to the play we really kill him by accident," suggest Rufus First rider, and for his share of the \$200 he offer to let us use his girlfriend, Winnie Bear, who be white, for the lady to get raped.

"Mad Etta maybe could help if you was to ask her," say Etta, smile from way down inside her fat face where her eyes be hidden.

"How?" we say.

"Etta got some stuff here," she say, and go get a medicine bag been hanging from her stove pipe. Inside is crow feathers wrapped around something be green and slimy and look like it been squeezed out of a boil.

"Here's what you do," she say to us and tell us her plan.

Later on, Frank and me drive down to Hobbema to the pay telephone and call the motel in Wetaskiwin.

"Miss Cartwright, this here's Frank Fence-post. I was figuring maybe we should practise up for that there rape scene..." and he invite her up to the reserve in an hour, be sure she come alone.

Back at Mad Etta's she point at the medicine bag. "Bad medicine come from Donald Bobtail the time he got messed up with that girl in Edmonton. Never know when you need something like that..."

"Kind of a culture?" I say.

"Huh?" say Etta and Frank together. "Silas reads too many books," Etta says.

"How you keep stuff like that growing and alive?" ask Frank.

"Etta take a crow, cut out the bones, wrap what left around the medicine what been mix with cow brains. Keep forever long as it warm." Then Etta laugh and laugh, shaking on her tree trunk chair, and I know that part of the reason she laugh is that there is not much truth in what she told Frank.

"You make sure Frank he don't tough none of our Indian girls before he come back to see me," Etta say to me, "or we have us a whole lot of troubles," and she laugh again. "Now you get on out of here, Silas. I got business with Frank."

"He be my friend and I supposed to be your assistant. How come I can't stay?"

"Out," she say, and wave her beefy big arm at the door.

I go but I stop right outside. Etta chuckle from way down inside, sound like a trail bike backfiring. "If you not big and strong enough to kill the buffalo sometime you get the wolf to do it for you. Buffalo be just as dead either way." I hear her get up from her chair.

"Soon as you done what we talked about you come here and I give you this medicine to

shy with white peoples.

We give them real serious directions that going to get their car stuck in a slough. Guess though that we laugh too much among ourselves when we doing it, 'cause the lady who driving say, "Don't you try to con us. I know how to speak your language."

"Go fry your boots and eat them for lunch," Frank say to her in Cree.

She look blank. She be about thirty, got kind of gold colored hair and be wearing tight blue jeans, yellow cowboy boots, a checkered shirt, gold rimmed glasses, and smoke one of them ladies' cigarettes that be only half as big around as ordinary ones.

"What did I say?" Frank ask her.

"You talked too fast for me."

Then Frank he get a look of mischief in his eye and he tell her real slow in Cree about some things he think her and him could do to each other in bed.

Connie Bigcharles give Frank a hard hit on the arm.

"I guess maybe I don't understand as well as I thought I did," the lady say. "It was only a two week crash course." But I can tell by look at her that she understand some of what Frank say to her, 'cause her face get about the same color as the red part of her shirt.

"For \$20.00 I teach you what it was I said," Frank say, and he grin to show his couple of missing teeth and be real proud of himself. He step toward her but she jump back in that car real quick and so do the whole bunch of them, though the driver lady give Frank a pretty sharp look and she drag real deep on that cigarette of hers.

After they drive off, we turn around and head back for our cabins. We figure they be up there pretty soon, look for somebody to unstuck their car. And about an hour later they are. All six come up single file, three shoot film on each side of the road. I put on my cherry colored western shirt and my ten gallon black felt hat with the feather and leather braid on it, and boy, it feel pretty good have all those cameras point at me. I'd like someday to be this here Donny Osmond fellow on tv.

"For thirty dollars we get us a truck and pull you out," we tell them.

"Go straight to hell," the big guy tell us, and want to know who's got a telephone for call a tow truck.

"Nearest phone is down to Hobbema, and the tow truck won't come out here to the reserve no matter how white you are."

"Why not?" the driver lady say.

"Last time they come out here was maybe three years ago. Somebody invite the driver in for a drink of moonshine while somebody else strip the truck right down to the ground."

"We're going to Hobbema anyway," they say.

"Cost you fifty dollars when you get back," we tell them. And we hold them to it too, in advance, when they plod up to the cabins all tired and sweaty from the long walk down and back. We go get Blind Louis' pickup truck and a long piece of cable that we borrow without asking from The Alberta Government Telephones, and we be all ready to pull their car out. But when we get to the slough, the hood be up on the car, and everything that come loose quick, including all four wheels and the spare tire, be gone.

They is all for go call the police right away. We sure don't want that. Indians and RCMP be like oil and water, don't mix at all.

I decide to try and bluff them.

"RCMP like tow truck, don't come out to the reserve either." Frank catch on quick to what I doing.

"You go see Chief Tom Crow-eye," he say.

personal friend of Premier Loughheed. Some of the movie people seem kind of disappointed that the chief look like he do, and be more interested in photo Mad Etta, who must of been out on a doctor call before she came to the meeting, 'cause she wearing some war paint and got fox tails tied down both sleeves of her five-flour-sack dress. Mad Etta be a really big lady. So big that she got a tree-trunk chair in her cabin, 'cause ordinary ones break up when she sits on them. Everyone know that over to the beer parlour of the Alice Hotel in Wetaskiwin they got two chairs wired together and braced with two-by-fours so that Mad Etta can drink beer and not bust up the furniture.

Them white people ain't so dumb as you would think. They all act awful impressed at meet a real live Indian chief, keep their cameras run on him, and tell how much they like Premier Loughheed and how they figure Chief Tom make a great member of parliament.

"We are delighted to have you here," he tell them quite a few times, and he get more delighted all the time as they tell him they probably gonna make a movie here at Hobbema.

The guy with the droopy moustache is called Allen Decker and he used to one time play football for the Baltimore Colts. He flex up his muscles when he tell us this. The driver lady's name is Marcia Cartwright and she come all the way from Los Angeles. The short, dark guy with no hair and blue glasses like this here Elton John singer, is called Morty Goldfinch and come from New York. The other three camera peoples come all the way from Italy to make the movie to take back with them, and the whole bunch of them been sent out here by Culture Canada.

Chief Tom claim he know a whole lot about Culture Canada and he tell them too that he reading a book on parliamentary procedure so he know how to act when he get elected to the Government. Then he pledge cooperation with them on behalf of all of us, all of Alberta and everyone else he can think of. It kind of make me wonder that even though this is called Culture Canada, there don't seem to be a Canadian have nothing to do with it. But I guess that is just the way the Government be.

"While we're being friendly," say Mr. Decker the football player, "these boys," and he point his middle finger, look like a foot-long hot dog, at me and Frank, "gave us wrong directions, charged us

get both back wheels on. What happen, though is we push too hard the second time, roll the car right over on its side and on to its roof. When it be on its roof in the ditch it be just too heavy for us to get right-side-up again. We know them Culture Canada peoples sure gonna be mad if we come back without their car, so what we do is we tie that there cable to the axle and tow it down the road on its roof. It slide pretty bad that way and kid off in the ditch and up against trees a lot, even though Frank sit up-side-down inside and work the brake pedal some. Finally, though, we get it down to the Hobbema Texaco Garage. The body pretty well shot to hell, but we figure it run okay with just a few parts. Them guys shouldn't care that the windows all broke 'cause they have them open most of the time anyway.

We figure Mr. Decker not gonna be very happy but we sure don't think he gonna be so mad he hit Frank in the nose the way he do. Decker, Mr. Goldfinch, and Miss Cartwright ain't very happy with what we done to their car. Decker say he wonder if they got the Ku Klux Klan here in Alberta, and if they don't, why they don't. Goldfinch take off his blue glasses, look at Decker from white eye holes and say, "I'm Jewish."

It was when Frank ask Decker for our fifty dollars back for tow the car into town, that Decker punch Frank square in the nose, sound like somebody kick their foot into a sack of grain. Frank bounce up quick, got some blood run from his mouth and nose. He stomp in a circle, put a whole lot of curses on Allen Decker.

"You gonna get a forest fire in your stomach," he say. "Your balls gonna rot off, make you smell like a skunk while they doing it. We gonna tie you down and put ants up your nose."

Decker ripple up his big muscles and gonna go for Frank again, but Miss Cartwright and Mr. Goldfinch don't let him. They talk about how they gonna have to make that movie and how Culture Canada can afford a new car. Finally they go away, Chief Tom drive all six of them in his little white sport car. Them Italians mens don't speak no English and only Mr. Goldfinch can talk to or understand them.

Next day they is back early though, take photo pictures of everything in sight.

"They would like to photograph some of your ceremonial dances," Mr. Goldfinch tell us. Then

Rufus he have a hard time to walk without falling down so it be a pretty boring dance. After it over there is a big palaver and a couple of the Italians slap their hands on their mouths and make what they think is Indian dance noises to demonstrate for us what it is they want to see.

Goldfinch tell us that the Italians figure we ain't near as fierce as we supposed to be. He tell us that over in Italy all they know about Indians is what been wrote by this James Fenimore Cooper fellow. Everybody look blank when he say that. Guess I the only one who know of James Fenimore Cooper. Mr. Nichols say if I going to write down stories then I got to read a lot and he get for me from the library, **The Deerslayer, The Chain-bearer**, and a couple of other books so I can see how white men write about the Indian. Mr. Nichols say this Cooper fellow is mainly full of shit, but that people all over believe that us Indians still go around take scalp and rape white women like Mr. Cooper's Indians did.

"If that what they want to see, we do it," I say. "For \$200 we sort of make up a play. We pretend to be fierce and scary, take up a scalp or two, and rape us a white woman if we can find one."

Goldfinch explain all this to the Italians and he stomp in a circle and pound on his chest while he do it. They all nod their heads up and down and whir their cameras a lot.

"When?" says Goldfinch.

"Tomorrow," we say.

"You're not going to pay these thieving buggers?" says Decker.

"Shhh," say Miss Cartwright to him.

"Tomorrow, if we can find a white woman to rape or pretend to..."

"I've done some acting," say Miss Cartwright. "The hell you will," say Decker.

"Oh Allen, it's only pretend," she says.

"He can be in the play too," say Frank. "We dress him up like a cowboy and take his scalp." When Frank say this he make sure he is far enough away from Decker that he don't get his nose bashed again.

"Hey," say Goldfinch, "these guys want to know what a cowboy looks like. They say you Indians are all dressed up in denim like cowboys supposed to be. They want to know if cowboys dress up like Indians?"

We never thought of that before and can't come

assistant. How come I can't stay?"

the door.

I go but I stop right outside. Etta chuckle from way down inside, sound like a trail bike backfiring. "If you not big and strong enough to kill the buffalo sometime you get the wolf to do it for you. Buffalo be just as dead either way." I hear her get up from her chair.

"Soon as you done what we talked about you come back here and I give you this medicine to make you better again. It taste a little like gasoline but then I always here you brag about how tough you is..." I can hear Etta's big feet make the cabin floor creak.

"Okay, now drop your pant," she say to Frank. "Do I got to?"

"Hey, Etta was there when you was born. She seen you naked before..." I hear Frank's belt buckle snap. "Besides Etta's your medicine man. This here is strict business... Wow! You got a buffalo back in your family someplace? You should be twenty years older or I should be twenty year younger, 'cause Etta sure don't mind have a good whack at what you got in your pants there," and her and Frank have a good laugh, but they is different kinds of laughs. Frank's is happy, as if he just killed something with his bare hands. Etta's is wishful.

I wait for Miss Cartwright and when she get to the reserve I take her into Frank's cabin.

"Where is everybody?" she say.

"He's around," I tell her. Then I take the soft laces from my moccasins and tie her wrists, one to each outside bar at the top of the bed.

"How come?" she say, but I can tell she don't mind the idea.

"If you gonna be raped you got to pretend to be helpless. This just make it easy for you."

As I go out the door Frank jump up from the trees. He got a headband hold back his long hair, blue paint on his cheeks, no shirt and he wipe some red and green paint on his chest.

He jump up into the doorway and I hear Miss Cartwright kind of gasp but not loud enough so's anybody else would hear.

I close the door, but before I go I take one little peek in the window at Frank as he do a little war dance. I go away when I see him undo his belt, the one with the green buckle say Lethbridge Pale Ale on it.

William Patrick Kinsella is from Edmonton, Alberta. He has a degree in creative writing from the University of Victoria and is currently teaching and working toward an MFA in English at the Iowa Writers' Workshop.

Dance Me Outside, a collection of seventeen short stories, published by Oberon Press, is currently available in bookstores, 158 pages, \$4.95.

His short stories have appeared in recent issues of the following magazines: Canadian Fiction, Queen's Quarterly, Matrix, Prism International, The Malahat Review, Fiddlehead, Canadian Short Story, Sound and Fury, Descant, Repository, The Wascana Review, Martlet Magazine, Introductions From An Island, Story Quarterly, The Spirit That Moves Us, The Windsor Review, Iowa Reading Series, Axiom, Plum, Pequod, Iowa Journal.

His short story, Illianna Comes Home, first published in Canadian Fiction #20, has recently been chosen for inclusion in Best Canadian Short Stories of 1977. Illianna Comes Home has also been awarded a \$250 prize as the outstanding piece of fiction published by Canadian Fiction during 1976.

This is the first issue of the Martlet Magazine, 1977 edition.

In the past, editions of the Magazine have been hampered by uncertain supplies of material, and, often, the lack of an editor.

This is a dual plea - first for contributors and second for a Martlet Magazine editor. Count on a broadsheet format issued monthly. Poetry, short stories and original artwork will be accepted. All we can offer in return is the glory of being published. Applicants for the position of Martlet Magazine editor have until September 22 to apply to Ken Simons at the Martlet office, Room 109, Student Union Building. The next Magazine will be published October 6 under the direction of the successful applicant.

Your University Bookstore

Campus Services Building

477 6911 Locals 6604, 6605

Attention First Year Students: We are trying to reserve the Bookstore exclusively for you for the first day of classes (Monday, September 12). In order to avoid excessive lineups please buy your texts on that date or after the 3rd day of classes, during registration week. Please do not use the Bookstore on the 2nd day of classes which is reserved for all other students.

Attention 2nd, 3rd, 4th year Students, Grad. Students, Professional Students: Please buy your books during registration week or after the 2nd day of classes. Leave the first day of classes to first year students.

Status and Services of the Bookstore

The Bookstore is a service department of the University charged with the responsibility of providing required and recommended textbooks at the lowest possible price while meeting its own operating costs. Our aim is to break even; not to make a profit.

The Bookstore further provides a large general selection of paperback and hard cover books to supplement your course materials and to help nurture your growing interests in many fields while attending university. Books in our general section are referred to as Trade books compared to Textbooks which are specifically assigned for courses. Textbooks are arranged alphabetically by Faculties and labelled with blue signs. Trade books are identified by orange signs. Two sets of titles index files at the front desk will give information on whether a title is stocked and where to find it. Now is the time to start building your own personal library.

Book Prices

Books are sold at publishers' list prices. Those books imported directly from the U.S. may be marked up to reflect currency differences.

Book Returns

Returns of unmarked (and unread) books are accepted with a receipt within 10 days of purchase. This will supercede the 5 day limit published in the Calendar.

Students who drop courses within the first eight weeks of the winter or spring term may claim a return extension.

The first condition for acceptable returns at any time is the cash register receipt.

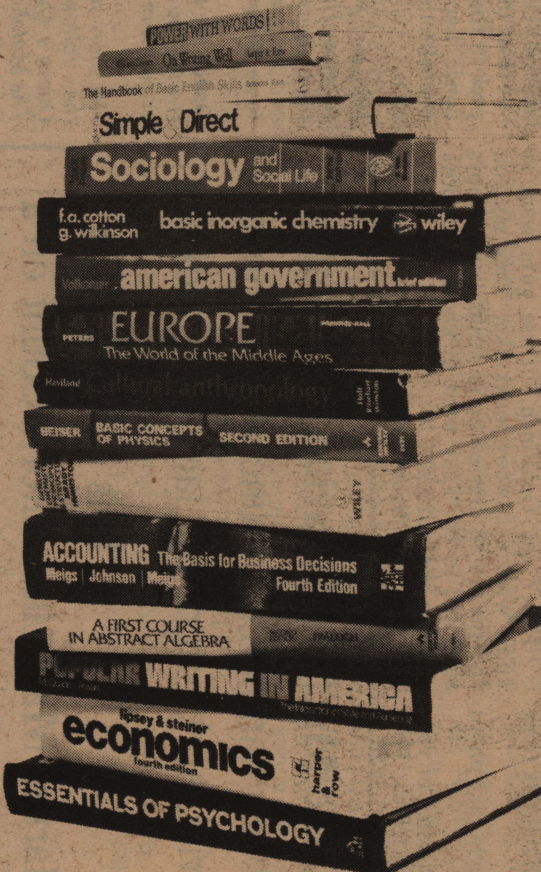
Sale books and study guides may not be returned.

Used Books

Used books are bought from students between April 15 and September 9 at one half the selling price. These are made available at three-quarters of the selling price on our regular shelves.

In addition, a Textbook Wholesale Company will buy back used texts at the Bookstore on behalf of the Bookstore and for their own requirements at a publicized date during April and during registration

Rely on your textbooks



1. to provide essential course information
2. to reinforce class lectures
3. to clarify and complete your notes
4. to supply details and visual aids
5. to help you prepare for exams
6. to keep for future reference

week. Books needed for course use are purchased at half price, lower prices are offered for all other books.

Special Orders:

Any books in Print, in any language, from anywhere in the world may be ordered through the special order department.

Cheques

You may pay by cheque upon presentation of your Student Card at the check-out. In order that the movement through the line-ups may be speeded up you are urged to prepare your cheque, made out to the University of Victoria Bookstore, beforehand-except for the amount.

Student and faculty participation

The "Bookstore Policy Advisory Committee"—made up of students and faculty—assists the Bookstore in fitting its policies to your changing needs. Contact your AMS representatives if you have any comments or questions about the Bookstore or talk directly to the Manager.

More about book prices

You will find textbooks very expensive. They are costly to write, to publish, to ship and to sell, mainly because they are specialized, printed in relatively small quantities, need frequent updating and are often rapidly replaced by newer and completely different material. During your school careers textbooks have been provided for you free of charge from municipal taxes. Now that you must purchase them, do not underestimate their value as important tools for you studies.

Some paperbacks carry stickers over their original prices. These stickers have been placed there by the publishers and represent publishers' increases, not the Bookstore's. Books are usually sold at publishers' suggested list prices at all stores.

However, if either the Bookstore or other stores receive stock after a price increase, there may be fluctuations.

Check with the Manager if you have queries about prices. She will verify them for you.

Textbook orders and possible book shortages

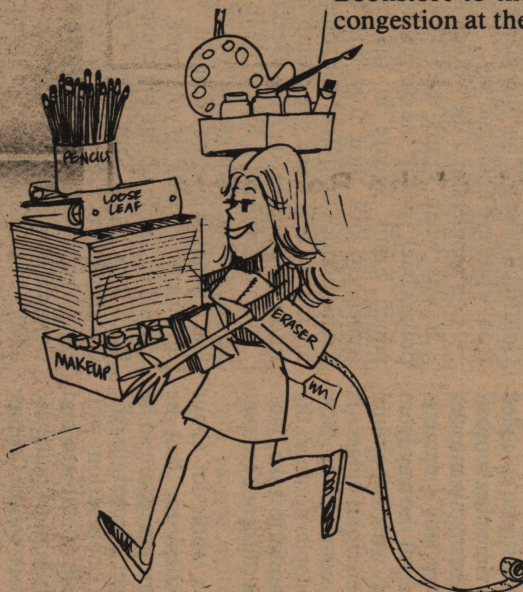
Your professors are asked to submit their text requirements by April 1 to make certain that any possible delays or problems can be overcome before September. Orders placed later—often for valid reasons—may not have arrived when classes start. For example, book shipments from England often take ten weeks or more to arrive in Victoria.

The Academic Departments are required to estimate enrolments for each course. The Bookstore Manager then places corresponding orders with the publishers—taking into account stock on hand, used books bought from students and past demand.

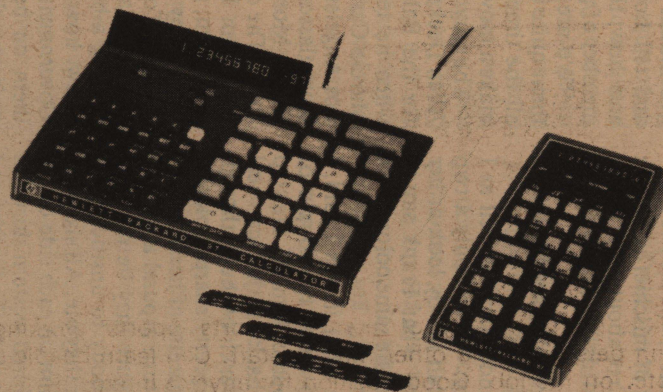
If the enrolment is exactly as predicted, books will usually be left over; if the enrolment is lower than predicted a large surplus may be left resulting in costly returns to the publishers.

Your Campus Shop

The Campus Shop has been enlarged for your convenience and will offer better selections of school supplies, stationery, greeting cards, art supplies, crested ware, clothing, sporting goods and drugstore items. We continue to carry tobacco, candy and hosiery and we offer a photographic service and a post office. Magazines, records, posters and student outlines have been moved from the Bookstore to the Campus Shop to relieve congestion at the Bookstore.



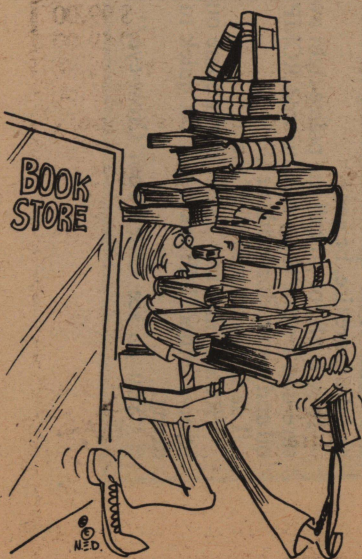
The staff of the Bookstore and Campus Shop are looking forward to serving you for the coming session. During the textbook rush all staff members will wear blue university T-Shirts and name tags; please ask their help.



September 15th is HP Day at the Bookstore. For one day only the Bookstore offers 20% off all Hewlett Packard calculators. Mr. Stan Hilckmann, western representative for Hewlett Packard will be on hand for consultation.

Store Hours:

Registration Week
Monday—Friday, 8:30-4:30
First Week of Classes:
Monday—Thursday, 8:30-8:00
Friday, 9:00-5:00
Regular hours:
Monday—Friday, 9:00-5:00



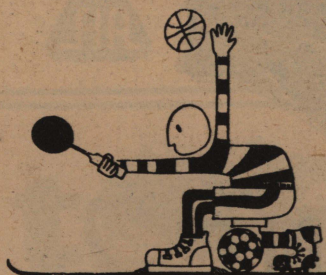
DEPARTMENTAL

Try what's new in '77-'78!

(1) **Philosophy in Literature** (Phil. 238) Authors: Sophocles, Shakespeare, Ibsen, & Brecht.

(2) **Moral Problems of Contemporary Society** (Phil. 232) Half-year Course this Fall (and Spring). Topics: Sex, Abortion, Euthanasia, Violence & Terrorism.

ATHELETICS AND RECREATION



SIGN UP FOR
RECREATIONAL CLASSES
AND ACTIVITIES NOW!
PICK UP CALENDAR
FROM MCKINNON 121.

Chemistry in Modern Society

A course specially developed
for Non-Scientists

Contact Dr Reg Mitchell Elliott 309, local 4323

The New Look of the Bookstore

Momcat.



You know we've got all the
text books—now discover
something to take your mind
off them.

Good reading for Fall; a wide
selection of Trade books is
now available. Canadian
titles, best sellers, mysteries,
science fiction and more.

Ask for anything: Toynbee to
Tolkien.

Just Arrived! CAT Posters by B Kliban

DIRECTORY



7:30 pm, Mac 144 (new members, 6:45 pm)

UNIVERSITY CONCERT BAND, Glen Fast, conductor
First rehearsal Thursday, September 15, 7 pm, Mt. Douglas Sr. Secondary, band room

NOON-HOUR CONCERTS every Tuesday & Friday 12:30 pm, Mac 144, beginning Friday, Sept. 23. Come and bring your lunch.

Watch the MUSIC DEPARTMENT EVENTS BOARD near MacLaurin 163 for announcements of concerts, recitals, lectures & special events.

University students, faculty and staff are cordially invited to audition for:

UNIVERSITY CHORUS, George Corwin, conductor
First rehearsal Tuesday, September 13,

STUDENT JOBS!

Applications are now being taken for referees, scorekeepers, and timers for volleyball, floor hockey, and basketball. Apply at the Intramural Office, room 121, McKinnon.

Good Pay — Act Now!

Join us for Coffee!

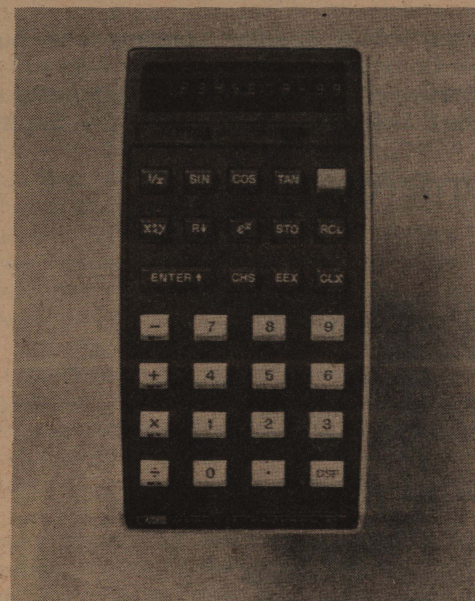
15¢

Coupon worth

15¢ off your first cup of Coffee
at any UVic Food Services outlet.

Thursday, September 15, 1977

HEWLETT PACKARD DAY AT THE BOOKSTORE



HP-10 Basic Business Printing Handheld	\$225.00
HP-19C Programmable Scientific-Printing Handheld (Tentative)	\$450.00
HP-21 Scientific	\$99.00
HP-22 Business Management	\$159.00
HP-25 Scientific Programmable	\$159.00
HP-27 Financial/Statistical/Scientific	\$225.00
HP-29C Scientific Programmable with Continuous Memory	\$249.00
HP-67 Fully-programmable	\$575.00
HP-92 Financial-Printing Desktop	\$825.00
HP-97 Fully-Programmable Printing Desktop and accessories.	\$950.00

less 20% discount for one day only (special orders for any out of stock items accepted at the discounted rate.)

Mr. Stan Hilckmann, Hewlett-Packard Representative will be available for consultation from 10:00 am to 4:00 pm (approx)

THE MARTLET NEEDS

Sports Editor

Responsible for originating or rewriting sports reports, working with Athletics and Recreation personnel and other Martlet staff. Can learn headline writing, page dummyming, etc. on the job. Good position for anyone interested in sports reporting as a career.

City Editor

Assists editor in page dummyming and headline writing. Responsible for rewriting news reports and ensuring that on-campus news is covered. Applicant should have some writing experience.

Entertainment Editor

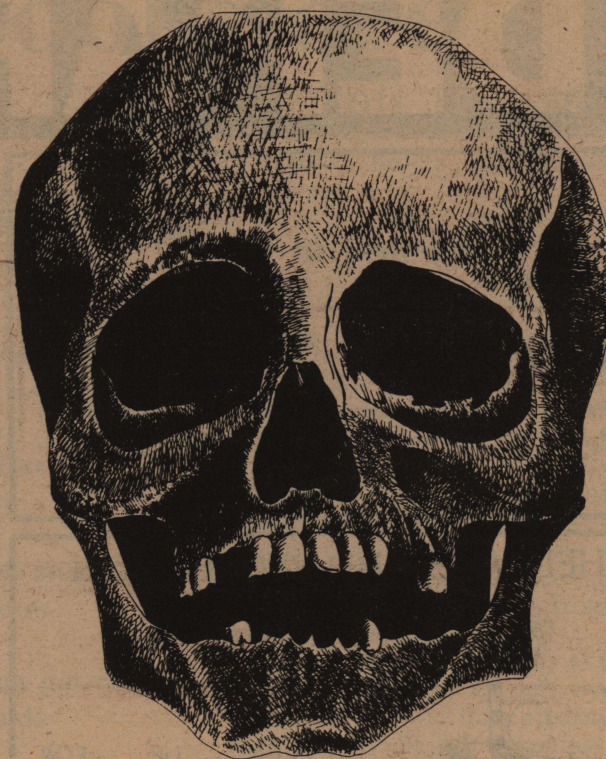
Should coordinate coverage of concerts, films, theatre, art shows, etc. for the Martlet. Responsible for page design and procuring of photos and graphics.

Apply to Martlet Editor, Ken Simons, for any of these positions. Or come to a staff meeting — Thursday, September 8 at 7 p.m. or Monday, September 12 at 12:30 p.m.

Welcome back to all those
returning to UVic and a special
greeting to those who are
new to campus



Have we got something for you.....



TRIDENT

A VIOLATION OF INTERNATIONAL LAW ?

Hear Prof. Richard Falke
Tuesday Sept. 13, 1977
7:30 PM

Student Union Building

LET THE UNIVERSITY KNOW HOW YOU FEEL

Each year the A.M.S. appoints students to various University Committees. It is on these Committees where you can help run the day-to-day affairs of U-Vic. Application forms and Terms of Reference are available at the General Office in the S.U.B. Closing date is Monday, September 19, 1977.

COMMITTEE POSITIONS OPEN:

SENATE

Academic Standards - 2 students
Continuing Education - 1 student
Library - 1 student
Planning - 1 student
Summer Session - 1 student
Teaching and Learning - 2 students

PRESIDENTIAL

Manpower - 1 student
Education Liason - 2 students
Traffic & Parking - 1 student
Late Payment Fee Appeals Committee - 2 students
Centennial Stadium Committee - 1 student
Athletics and Recreation - 1 student

Bookstore Advisory Committee - 2 students
Day Care Board - 1 student
Food Service Advisory - 2 students
PEARF Users Committee - 1 student

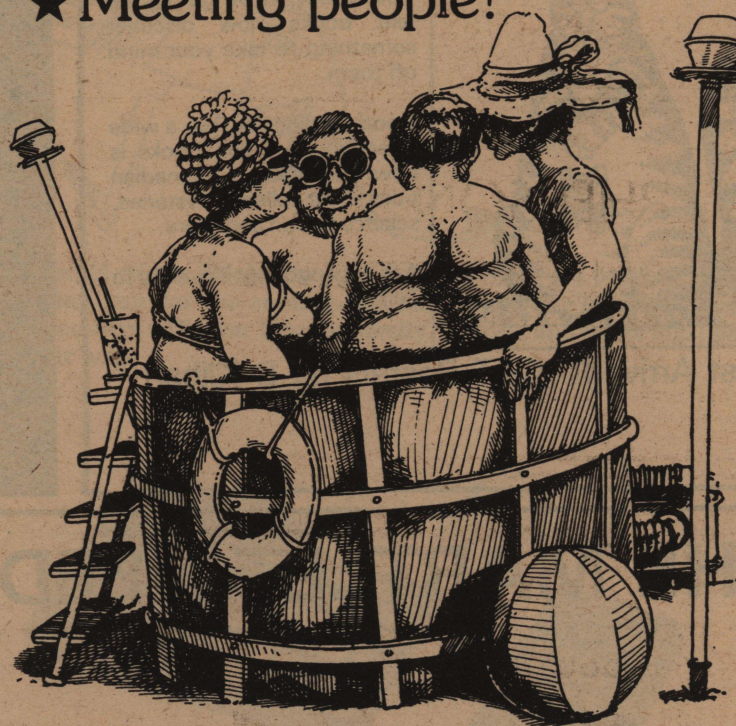
FACULTY OF ARTS & SCIENCE

Academic Standards - 1 student
Faculty-Student Liason - 2 students
Curriculum Committee - 3 students

A.M.S.

International Students - 2 students
Academic Affairs - 2 students
Constitution - 1 student
External Committee - 2 students

★ Interested in joining a club?
★ Meeting people?



CLUBS DAY

Thursday, Sept. 29, 1977
IN THE SUB

Sign up for any of
UVic's 40 clubs.

This column is for rent

FOR RENT

REASONABLE RENTS

Autoplan

A change of address to your Victoria residence could mean a rebate of premium from ICBC. Bring in your registration today to our office. The nearest agent to the campus



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Agencies Ltd.
McKenzie Mall, 1591 McKenzie Ave.
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OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK
11:30 - 8:00
11:30 - 9:00 Fri. & Sat.
477-1334

CAPTAIN SCOTT'S
FISH & CHIPS



CLOSE TO
CAMPUS

Across from K-Mart
in the McKenzie Mall

McKENZIE MALL
HEALTH FOODS

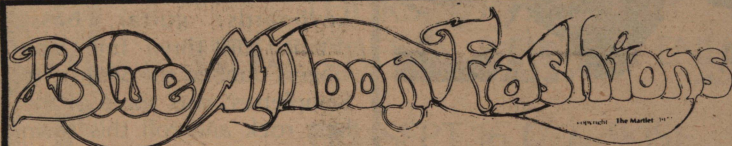
477-7732

ACROSS FROM K-MART

Protein Powder & liquid
Red Korean Ginseng
Quality Candies, Cookies, Cosmetics
Dried Fruits- Nuts Trail Mix
Mon.- Sat. 9:30-6:00 Till 9:00 Thu. & Fri.

McPHERSON LIBRARY

Have you had a look at LEARNING BASIC LIBRARY SKILLS? This is a programme of lessons to instruct you in fundamental knowledge about the library. You can do the programme at any time and at your own pace. There are exercises with each lesson, and you can check your own answers. Copies of the lessons are on a table behind the Reference Desk, and folders containing the answers to the exercises are also there.



3970 Shelbourne

477-7721

10% Off
Regular priced
merchandise
with A.M.S. card

This column isn't really for rent—we're giving it away. If you have an opinion about anything—or if you just like to write—just send your opinions on over to the Martlet office in a plain brown envelope. Or come in person and use our typewriters. Whatever you do, our deadline for columns is Monday 5 p.m. We reserve the right to edit for taste or length. Write on.

It's a ___plot!

By KEN SIMONS, Martlet Editor

A year ago I was your average, healthy megalomaniac with an endless supply of great ideas for columns in the **Martlet**. Needless to say, they were all rejected by an editor more astute than myself.

Now that I have begun my service as dictator of this paper, I can get away with anything short of literary urolagnia.

The one shortcoming of this setup is that I would lose all my followers and groupies, not to mention writers. Who wants to have anything to do with a publication that calls for the legalization of barratry?

All speculation of mass defections to the **Ring** notwithstanding, I still feel that my best inspiration was one with which various luminaries of the Victoria punk media scene collaborated one night in a local beer hall. That was the 'conspiracy column'. It was calculated that within the last century no less than 33 full-fledged conspiracies (of the total world control variety) have been documented by one group of paranoids or the other. Whatever the eventual figure, I had more than enough entries for the conspiracy-of-the-week-club to see me through a year of **Martlets**.

I was going to start in with the 28 weekly instalments of the communist-catholic-arab-alcohol-swiss bankers-drug dependence-pentagon-homosexual-male-youth-old age-chinese-trilateral commission-momidt-freemason-flouridation-military industrial complex-jewish-japanese-coffee-oligarchy-maharishi mahesh yogi-international financiers-unionization-illuminati-marijuana-mental illness-extraterrestrial beings-computer-media conspiracy, but it didn't seem fair in light of my recently announced anarchistic policy on columns. The columns are for the people, and any chauvinist editor who tries to exploit the same space week after week is guilty of nothing less than being a party to the media conspiracy.

As a result of such ruminations, I am purging myself by getting conspiracies out of my system in one go. Make way for the Simons Condensed Conspiracy Scorecard;

The above list was compiled, as has been earlier stated, in a bar. However, rigid selection criteria were applied to separate the fancied conspiracy charges from trueblue paranoia. For instance, there is no such thing as a 'heterosexual conspiracy' directed against people of converse persuasions. The numerical majority of heterosexuality notwithstanding, heteros as a class have no leadership and therefore no central body to germinate conspiracy.

The homosexual forces, on the other hand, can be seen to conspire, if you squint hard enough at them. They have their political bodies and their leadership; a fully developed paranoid can see them infiltrating politics, religion and education and corrupting MPs, priests and children alike. Finding facts to back up such a theory is a simple matter.

Having arrived at a primary sorting procedure, we can verify my earlier list as being composed of bona fide threats to the Canadian Way Of Life (a conspiracy in itself) and separate it into three discrete categories.

There are, first, the socio-economic conspiracies, almost universally pitting the landed versus the landless. In fact, curious as it may initially appear, the Communist and international financiers' conspiracies basically involve the same shadowy figures. The right-wing book "None dare call it Conspiracy" invokes the name of Rockefeller as often as **The Realist**, Paul Krassner's somber effort from the left, does. Doubtless, the estimable New York banker does have rather shady dealings with the Kremlin, but whether the end result is communism or capitalism is open to speculation. The common suspicion is that it would be neither—the autocracy enjoyed by these two dissimilar forces would merely be consolidated and we'd get more of the same sludge.

Other socio-economic plots against our moral well-being are fermented by the Pentagon, the trilateral commission, the military-industrial complex, the oligarchies, the unions, mental illness and the media. Details on request—just write David Rockefeller or the **Martlet**.

Next come the moral and religious conspiracies. These include the oldest of contemporary paranoid speculation, the Catholic and Zionist conspiracies, devious and insidious systems which purportedly seek political control through vast economic holdings seized from the weak and the unbelievers. Historically, wars can be seen to have been fought by adherents to rival conspiracy theories. Paranoia meets racism.

A subgroup of the racist religious conspiracy theories are the racist nationalist conspiracies. Added to the Catholics, the Jews, the homosexuals, the males, the young, the old, the mothers, the freemasons, the Maharishi, the illuminati and extraterrestrial beings are the Arabs, the Chinese and the Japanese.

Of the entire group, a few non-racial groupings call for greater examination. Momism is a phenomenon first examined by Philip Wylie in the book "Sons and Daughters of Mom", which the smug, self-sufficient America of the late forties ignored by and large. Wylie suggested that people, lacking in emotional satisfaction, had allowed themselves to become moral prisoners of mother-worship. Decisions would be made to satisfy what one foresaw as the approved system, rather than the most effective system. This might not be a true conspiracy system, as it is unclear as to who is controlling whom, but, if Wylie is to be believed, it is having an insidious effect on society.

The youth and age conspiracies are, logically enough, attested to by those on opposite ends of the age scale. The chief argument for the former is that this is a youth-oriented society in which all other concerns are forsaken to satisfy the temporal desires of the young. The cosmetic industry is seen as a leading edge, followed by the sports car industry.

The old age conspiracy buffs point instead to such factors as senate membership, corporate presidencies, judgeships and resultant laws designed to oppress the desires of the young. There are few marijuana smokers over 50.

The third conspiratorial category is that of manipulation of substances or objects by parties unknown. We have narcotics, flouridated water, alcohol, coffee, marijuana and computers to turn our minds to jelly while masked men ride in and rape our wives and daughters and lighted our wallets. As if that's not enough, we'll all die of overdoses by the time we're thirty and the cockroaches will take over.

My original list had thirty entries. I promised thirty-three. The deficit has to be filled. Any suggestions?

ENTERTAINMENT

Funk-free Pepper jazz goes over big at Harpo's

'50's jazz great, Sample group vindicate live music

By VAUGHN SCHLAGEN

When Art Pepper played sax at Harpo's on Monday night it was jazz free of the frills of funk. Pepper, known as one of the living legends of jazz for his sax playing in the 1950's was in down for two concerts last week as part of his "comeback". Advertised as coming "direct from the Newport Jazz Festival" he also performed at the last Jazz in the Park concert in Beacon Hill Park last Wednesday.

His style can't be described as neat but he possesses a power that can't be found in the more baroque sounds of modern jazz. While he made a couple of mistakes he easily made up for them in sustained

passages rarely accomplished by today's sax players. However, a great equal of Dizzy Gillespie, Benny Goodman, Brubeck and others can hardly be compared to modern jazz musicians. It was just the kind of jazz that you can rarely hear today, except on vintage records. It's jazz worth seeing and hearing, because it's essential to all jazz.

It can best be understood by the way Art Pepper appears on stage. He has the lean look a legend ought to have. He doesn't have to hold his head up except when he's playing, or talking into the microphone. When he



shuffled on stage Monday night the gentleman at the next table, an obvious holdover from the jazz days of the '50s, leaned over and said admiringly, "The man's wiped out of his skull!"

For a while it looked like he was. He had trouble finding the mouthpiece to his sax. He started slowly. Halfway through the first number he stopped playing and pulled a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. Slowly he extracted a cigarette. Then he looked for matches. He patted all his pockets. Then he patted them all again, unsure of whether he checked them. Behind him a version of the Bill Sample Trio (that backed him all evening), kept the tune going. He checked his pockets again. He looked on the floor. Only then did he look at the audience. Finally someone gave him a book of matches. Once his cigarette was lit he wandered over to have a look at the drum set, then the bass player and finally the electric piano. Then he put his cigarette down and started playing.

By the end of the first set he'd speeded the tempo up and it kept going up for the rest of the evening. In the second set he started telling jokes, and he found a lighter in one of his pockets. And all the time his playing got better.

Perhaps the music is getting better. Art Pepper was the second "special event" at Harpo's in the past two weeks. Last Monday a reunion/farewell concert of the Sample/Stearns band played two shows of high powered rock to packed houses and cleared away the ghosts of disco for everyone there. Playing their own songs as well as some popular tunes the band, with two keyboards, guitar, bass, drums and three fine lady singers dubbed the Stearnette Samplettes, was some of the best rock and roll this town has ever seen. If anyone doesn't believe that rock belongs in cabarets, but on vinyl or in arenas, they're wrong.

Where all this sudden interest comes from isn't hard to say. For a while this summer every club in town was disco. Then the local musicians started kicking up a fuss as they got turfed out of gig after gig. Soon the people began coming out for the music. The clubs rediscovered that there was still money in live music. Now we may be seeing the return of good live music in our town once more. Here's hoping.

McPHERSON LIBRARY HOURS

CIRCULATION DESK

Mo - Th	8:00 a.m. - 11:00 p.m.
Fr	8:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.
Sa	10:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.
Su	12:00 noon - 11:00 p.m.

CURRICULUM LABORATORY

Mo - Th	8:00 a.m. - 10:00 p.m.
Fr	8:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.
Sa	10:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.
Su	1:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.

MUSIC & AUDIO COLLECTION

Mo - Th	8:30 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
Fr	8:30 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Sa	1:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Su	Closed

PERIODICALS READING ROOM

Mo - Th	8:30 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
Fr	8:30 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Sa	10:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Su	12:00 noon - 9:00 p.m.

RESERVE READING ROOM

Mo - Th	8:30 a.m. - 10:00 p.m.
Fr	8:30 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Sa	12:00 noon - 5:00 p.m.
Su	12:00 noon - 5:00 p.m.

UNIVERSITY MAP COLLECTION

Mo - Fr	8:30 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Sa	Closed
Su	Closed

REFERENCE DESK

Mo - Th	8:00 a.m. - 10:00 p.m.
Fr	8:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.
Sa	10:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Su	12:00 noon - 5:00 p.m.

MICROFORMS

Mo - Th	8:30 a.m. - 10:00 p.m.
Fr	8:30 a.m. - 4:30 p.m.
Sa	10:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Su	1:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.

ALL SERVICES CLOSED

OCT. 10
THANKSGIVING

NOV. 11
REMEMBRANCE



Optical frames
to put you in
Focus



&
fashion
Contact Lens
&
Eyewear Specialists



Journeyman into obscurity

By **BEN WEBB**
Martlet Books Editor

In my summer hunt for new Canadian titles, I came across a number of books that I considered worthy of Martlet "Creativity in Titling" awards. Before abandoning these volumes to the obscurity they will soon enjoy, I thought they should be recognized one last time. Tu-tus go to:

Exploring the UBC
Endowment Lands: Volume II
Art Klassen and Jan Tever-
sham ——— 1st prize.

Ogopogo: The Okanagan
Mystery
Mary Moon ——— 2nd prize

Morals and Maple Syrup
Norma West Linder

——— 3rd prize

Provencher: Last of the
Coureurs de Bois
Paul Provencher with Gilbert
La Rocque ——— 4th prize

Fogswamp: Living with swans
in the Wilderness
Trudy Turner and Ruth M.
McVeigh

Conversational Eskimo
F. W. Peacock

——— honourable mention.

The authors of these fine
titles can claim their per-
sonally-autographed copies of
vintage David Climenhaga
editorials at the martlet of-
fices.

ROMAN CATHOLIC MASS

FOR THE UNIVERSITY
COMMUNITY

Leo Robert 477 9656

2494 Arbutus

4 pm Sunday

at Queenswood

Suppliers to the
SUB Health Food Bar

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384-6434

ENTERTAINMENT FOR STUDENTS

AMS CINECENTA

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 9
SUB THEATRE - 7:15

THE PAPER CHASE

with Timothy Bottoms & Lindsay Wagner

\$1.00 students \$1.50 guests

NEXT WEEK

THURS. SEPT. 15 (7:15)
LITTLE CAESAR & PUBLIC ENEMY

FRI. SEPT. 16 (7 & 9:15)
MURDER BY DEATH

FRIDAY (11:30)
COCAINE FIENDS & SEX MADNESS

SEPTEMBER - OCTOBER

CALENDAR

NOW AVAILABLE AT SUB

AMS OPENING DANCE
FEATURING

SOJOURN

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 9

COMMONS BLOCK

9 til 1

TICKETS - SUB GENERAL OFFICE

\$2.50 students \$3.50 guests

NEXT WEEK

STONEBOLT

FRIDAY SEPT. 16 / SATURDAY SEPT. 17
TICKETS ON SALE MONDAY SEPTEMBER 12

THE FIRST BIG WEEK AND MORE

FRIDAY SEPT 9	GRAND OPENING DANCE WITH SOJOURN AT THE COMMONS BLOCK ADMISSION: STUDENTS WITH CARDS \$2.50 TICKETS AVAILABLE AT S.U.B.	
SUNDAY SEPT 11	7:30 P.M.	A.M.S. REPRESENTATIVE ASSEMBLY MEETING: S.U.B.
MONDAY SEPT 12	12:30 P.M.	OUTDOOR CONCERT ON S.U.B. PLAZA
TUESDAY SEPT 13	12:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M. 9:00 P.M.	OUTDOOR CONCERT ON S.U.B. PLAZA RICHARD FALKE SPEAKS ON TRIDENT IN S.U.B. THEATRE FREE BAND IN S.U.B. PUB
WED SEPT 14	12:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M. 9:30 P.M.	OUTDOOR CONCERT ON S.U.B. PLAZA SENATE MEETING BAND IN S.U.B. PUB
THURSDAY SEPT 15	12:30 P.M. 7:15 P.M. 9:00 P.M.	OUTDOOR CONCERT ON S.U.B. PLAZA CINECENTA: LITTLE CAESAR & PUBLIC ENEMY (GANGSTERS) BAND IN S.U.B. PUB
FRIDAY SEPT 16	12:30 P.M. 7:00 P.M. & 9:15 P.M. 9:00 P.M.	OUTDOOR CONCERT ON S.U.B. PLAZA 9:00 P.M. BAND IN S.U.B. CINECENTA: MURDER BY DEATH FIRST YEAR DANCE AT COMMONS TICKETS AT S.U.B.
SATURDAY SEPT 17	8:00 A.M. 7:15 P.M. 9:00 P.M.	SHINERAMA MEET AT S.U.B. CINECENTA: THE GRADUATE & OWL AND THE PUSSYCAT SHINERAMA DANCE AT COMMONS - SHINERS GET IN FREE
SUNDAY SEPT 18	7:30 P.M. 7:15 P.M.	A.M.S. REPRESENTATIVE ASSEMBLY MEETING, S.U.B. CINECENTA: THE GRADUATE & OWL AND THE PUSSYCAT

BUS PASSES

WILL BE ON SALE
IN S.U.B.

SEPTEMBER 6 - 16

10:30 A.M. - 1:30 P.M.

2:00 P.M. - 6:00 P.M.

FULL YEAR \$75
PER TERM \$40

WANT TO JOIN A CLUB?

CLUBS DAY IS
THURSDAY
SEPTEMBER 29

SHOW THE UNIVERSITY

HOW TO RUN THINGS

GET APPOINTED TO
A UNIVERSITY
COMMITTEE.

DETAILS AT S.U.B.